



THE

MONTHLY MISCELLANY,

FOR

JANUARY, 1776.

On the ANTIQUITY of CHRISTMAS GAMES.

When Rosemary and Bays, the Poet's Crown,
Are hawld' in frequent cries through all the Town;
Then judge the Festival of CHRISTMAS near—
CHRISTMAS—the joyous Period of the Year.

GAY.

IN the days of our Ancestors, Christmas was a period sacred to Mirth and Hospitality. Though not wholly neglected now, it cannot boast of the honours it once had: the veneration for religious Salons fled with popery, and old English hospitality is long since deceased. Our modern playthings of Fortune, who make the whole year a revolution of dissipation and jocund festivity, cannot distinguish this season, unless by resting from their laborious pleasures, and (if they can think) finding a happy serenity in solitude and reflection, unknown to the tumult of hurricanes.—The ancient Christmas gambols were, in my opinion, superior to our modern spectacles and amusements: wrestling, hurling the ball, and dancing in the woodlands, were pleasures for men. It is true, the conversation of the hearth-side was the tales of superstition: The Fairies, Robin Good-fellow, and Hobgoblins never failed to make the trembling audience mutter an *Ave-Maria*, and crost their chins; but the laughable exercise of blind-man's-buff, riddling, and question and command, sufficiently compensated

for the few sudden starts of terror. Add to these amusements, the wretched voices of the Chantors and Sub-chantors, howling carols in Latin—the chiming of consecrated bells—the burning consecrated wax-candles, curiously representing the Virgin Mary—praying with the Saint whose monastery stood nearest—the munching consecrated crost-loaves sold by the Monks:—all which effectually eradicated the spectres of their terrific stories.

Nor were these the only charms against the foul fiends and the nightmare: Sleeping crost-legged, like the effigies of Knights Templars and Warriors, and the holy and church-yard yew, were certain antidotes against those invisible beings.

After this representation, I may be thought partial to my own hobby-horse, as an Antiquary, in giving the preference to the amusements of the days of old: but let the sentimental Reader consider, that the tales of superstition, when believed, affect the soul with a sensation pleasurable horrid: we may paint in more lively colours to the eye; they spoke to the heart.

The great Barons and Knights usually kept open house during this season, when

when their villeins or vassals were entertained with bread, beef, and beer, and a pudding, *wafol cake*, or *Christmas kiebel*, and a groat in silver at parting; being obliged, in return, to wave the flagon round their heads, in honour of the master of the house. Sometimes the festivals continued till Twelfth-day; when the Baron, or his Steward, took the *deis* or upper seat of the table, and after dinner gave every man a new gown of his livery, and two *Christmas kitcheles*. This kind of liberality endeared the Barons to the common people, and made them ever ready to take up arms under their banners.

A Register of the Nunnery of Keynsham relates, that William Earl of Gloucester entertained two hundred Knights, with tilts and fortunys, at his good manor of Keynsham—providing thirty pies of the eels of Avon, as a curious dainty; and on the twelfth day began the plays for the Knights by the Monks; with miracles and maumeries for the benchmen and servants, by minstrels.

Here is plainly a distinction made between maumeries and miracles, and the more noble representations comprehended under the name of plays. The first were the holiday entertainments of the Vulgar; the other of the Barons and Nobility. The private exhibitions at the manors of the Barons were usually family-histories; the Monk who represented the master of the family being arrayed in a tabard (or herald's coat) painted with all the hatchments of the names. In these domestic performances absurdities were unavoidable; and in a play wrote by Sir Tibbet Gorges, Con-

stance, Countess of Bretagne and Richmond, marries and buries her three husbands in the compass of an hour. Sometimes these pieces were merely relations, and had only two characters of this kind—as that in Weever's Funeral Monuments. None but the patrons of monasteries had the service of the Monks in performing plays on holidays—provided the same contained nothing against God or the Church. The public exhibitions were superior to the private; the plot generally the life of some Pope, or the founder of the abbey the Monks belonged to. I have seen several of these pieces, mostly Latin, and cannot think our ancestors so ignorant of dramatic excellence, as the generality of modern writers would represent: they had a good moral in view; and some of the maumeries abound with wit, which, though low now, was not so then. Minstrels, jesters, and mummers, was the next class of performers: every Knight had two or three minstrels and jesters, who were maintained in his house to entertain his family: these Chaucer mentions in the following passages:

Doe come, he saied, myne mynstrales,
And jestours for to tellen tales

Anon in mye armyage.

Of Romaunces yatto been royalties,
Of Popes and of Cardinals,

And eke of love longynghe.

Rime of Sir Topas.

Of all maner of mynstrales,
And jestours that tellen tales,
Both of weepynge and of yame,
And of all that longeth unto fame.

Third Book of Fame.

On a MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Now with bright Holly all your Temples strew,
With Laurel green, and sacred Misericord:
Now, heav'n-born Charity, thy blessings shed,
Bid meagre Want up-rear her sickly head;
Bid shivering Limbs be warm; let Plenty's bowl
In humble roofs make glad the needy soul.

GAY.

IT appears to me as strange, in our days, for one man to wish another a merry Christmas, as it would be to say, "Your health," if you drink to a wretch who is to be hanged to-morrow. There was a propriety, formerly, in congratulations on the approach of this season, when people thought they could not better testify their gratitude to their Redeemer,

than by every demonstration of joy, by public thanksgiving to their Maker, and by open acts of hospitality and charity; when the fatted calf was killed, when the cellars were thrown open, and when no means of innocent merriment were forgot, to celebrate this festival. But since we have grown wiser; since we have learned from Lord Bolingbroke, and

and other Lay-Divines of our own times, that Religion is Priestcraft, that the *Old Testament* is a Romance, and that the *New one* is little better than a Novel; we have found out another way of passing our Christmas, preferring politeness and taste to merriment and joy.

Those who lived in the times of ignorance and religion, when a Lord was as stout as a Ploughman, and when Maids of Honour could breakfast on beef; a clumsy sirloin on the table, accompanied with an ocean of plum-porridge, was a feast for a King; and no man thought the worse of the entertainment who could say,

" And lo! two puddings smoak'd upon the board!"

Then, happy was the man who could pour out the best ale and the stoutest October. Every one could find mirth in romping-dances in a barn, and every village rung with the noise of their gambols. When such were the customs of the people, you could not better felicitate your friend, than by wishing him a *merry Christmas*. But we, who delight in the magnificence of a Court, the splendor and brilliancy of Assemblies; who look for elegance, taste, and fashion in entertainments—must consider the balls of our ancestors as a collection of dancing bears; the smell of their filthy beef would be to us a meal for a fortnight; and a thimble-full of their ale and beer would put our mouths out of taste for a month: and as to their notion of the card-table, we could as soon rejoice with them over a jorum of lamb's wool, as partake of their mirth at Farthing Laugh-and-lie-down, or My Lady's Hole for a halfpenny—unless they could make us forget the rational enter-

tainment of a serious game at Half-guinea Whist, or a sober pool at Quadrille for a shilling a fish. On this account, I would have wishing a *merry Christmas* understood to be a compliment as antiquated as the practice of going to church on the 25th of December, or as reading a sermon instead of playing at cards on that day.

But some other alterations have made the custom of wishing a *merry Christmas* rather an insult than a compliment to most people. Who can think you sincere, in thus wishing him merry, when you must know the numberless troubles in money-affairs brought upon him at this season of the year? Can the tenant, who knows not how to pay his rent that is now to be demanded, think of a *merry Christmas*? And must not the family that are hastening off with their goods to escape the vigilance of the landlord, imagine you laugh at their distress, when you mention the word *merry*? If to be merry was the business of this season, would the tradesmen contrive at this time to bring in their bills to their indigent creditors? And we find that mirth is not more the prerogative of him who is so lucky as to write a receipt, than of the man who must make up the sum to pay it; for he, in his turn, has important creditors.

As to the lower class of gentlefolks, I mean journeymen, footmen, and chambermaids, they cannot be wished a *merry Christmas* with more propriety than their betters; for we know, that the men, let them get drunk as they please, find it difficult to spend their *Christmas-boxes*; and that the Fair-ones, who have at so much expence decked themselvs to be made *Ladies*, find it as difficult a matter to be received again into any families as *maid-servants*.

On the CELEBRATION of CHRISTMAS in TOWN and COUNTRY.

Come, let us, like our jovial Sires of old,
With Gambois and Mince-pies our *Christmas* hold.

THOSE old-fashioned mortals who have been accustomed to look upon this season with extraordinary devotion, I leave to cover over the explanation of it in *Nelson*: it shall at present be my business to shew the different methods of celebrating it in these kingdoms. With the generality, *Christmas* is looked upon as a festival in the most literal sense, and held sacred by good eating and drink-

ing. These, indeed, are the most distinguishing marks of *Christmas*. It is impossible to conceive the slaughter that is made among the poultry and the hogs in different parts of the country, to furnish the prodigious numbers of turkeys and chines, and collars of brawn, that travel up as presents to the metropolis upon this occasion. The jolly Cit looks upon this joyous time of feasting, with

as much pleasure as on the treat of a new-elected Alderman, or a Lord-Mayor's day; nor can the country farmer rail more against the game-act, than many worthy citizens who have ever since been debarred of their annual hare; while their ladies can never enough regret their loss of the opportunity of displaying their skill in making a most excellent pudding for it. But these notable housewives have still the consolation of hearing their guests commend the mince-pies without meat, which, we are assured, were made at home, and not like the ordinary heavy things from the pastry-cooks. These good people would, indeed, look upon the absence of mince-pies as the highest violation of *Christmas*; and have remark'd with concern the disregard that has been shewn of late years to that *Old English* repast: for this excellent *British* dish is as essential to *Christmas*, as pancake to Shrove-Tuesday, tan'y to Easter, furmity to Midlent-Sunday, or goose to Michaelmas day; and they think it no wonder that our finical gentry should be so loose in their principles, as well as weak in their bodies, when the solid, substantial, protestant mince-pie has given place among them to the *Roman Catholic* amulets, and the light, puffy, heterodox *pots des religieux*.

As this season used formerly to be welcomed in with more than usual jollity in the country, it is probable that the *Christmas* remembrances with which the waggons and stage-coaches are at this time loaded, first took their rise from the laudable custom of distributing provisions at this severe quarter of the year to the poor. But these presents are now seldom sent to those who are really in want of them: they are designed as compliments to the great from their inferiors, and come chiefly from the tenant to his rich landlord, or from the rector of a fat living, as a kind of tythe, to his patron. Nor is the old hospitable *English* custom of keeping open house for the poor neighbourhood any longer regarded. We might as soon expect to see plum-porridge fill a tureen at the genteel ordinary in town, as to see the lord of a manor assemble his poor tenants to make merry at the great house. The servants now swill their *Christmas* ale by themselves in the hall, while the squire gets drunk with his brother fox-hunters in the smoking-room.

There is no rank of people so heartily rejoiced at the arrival of this joyful season, as the order of servants, journeymen,

men, apprentices, and the lower sort of people in general. No master or mistress is so rigid as to refuse them a holiday; and, by remarkable good luck, the same circumstance which gives them an opportunity of diverting themselves, procures them money to support it, by the tax which custom has imposed upon us in the article of *Christmas-boxes*.—The *Christmas-box* was formerly a *benevolence*; it was the bounty of well-disposed people, willing to contribute something towards rewarding the industrious, and supplying them with the real necessaries of life: but the gift is now almost demanded as a *right*; and journeymen, apprentices, &c. are grown so polite, that instead of referring their *Christmas-box* for its original use, their ready cash only serves them for pocket-money; and instead of visiting their friends and relations, they commence the fine gentlemen of the week. The sixpenny *hop* is crowded with ladies and gentlemen from the kitchen: the *Sirens* of *Catherine-street* charm many an holiday gallant into their snares; and the play-houses are filled with *macaronies*, wits, and critics from *Cheapside*, and *Whitechapel*.—A merry *Christmas* has ruined many a promising young fellow, who has been flush of money at the beginning of the week—but who has, before the end of it, committed a robbery on the till for more.

But in the midst of this general festivity there are some who, far from giving into any extraordinary merriment, seem more gloomy than usual, and appear with faces as dismal as the month in which *Christmas* is celebrated. Plodding citizens have been heard to complain grievously of the great expence of house-keeping at this season, when their own relations, and the relations of their wives claim the privilege of consanguinity, to eat them out of house and home; thinking it at the same time, oppressed with heavy taxes, a shame that poor shopkeepers should be fleeced and plundered, under the pretence of *Christmas-boxes*.—But if tradesmen have any reason to murmur at *Christmas*, many of their customers, on the other hand, tremble at its approach; as it justifies every petty mechanic in breaking in upon their joy, and disturbing their repose, by producing his bill.

As to persons of fashion, this annual *Carnival* is worse to them than Lent, or the empty town in the middle of summer. The boisterous merriment and awkward affectation of politeness among the vulgar,

ar, interrupt the course of their refined pleasures, and drive them out of town for the holidays. The few who remain are very much at a loss how to dispose of their time, as the theatres at this season are opened only for the reception of school-boys and apprentices—and as there is no public place in which a person of fashion can appear, without being surrounded by the dirty inhabitants of St. Giles's, and the brutes from the *Wapping*

side of *Westminster*. These unhappy sufferers are really to be pitied; and since *Christmas-day* has to persons of distinction a great deal of insipidity about it, I cannot enough applaud an ingenuous lady, who lent cards round to all her acquaintance, inviting them to a route on that day; which they declared was the happiest thought in the world, because *Christmas-day* is so like *Sunday*.

[*West. Mag.*]

MAXIMS, CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, and REFLECTIONS, relating to the MARRIAGE-STATE.

(BY SEVERAL HANDS.)

I.

FEW Wedded Couples, especially in the fashionable world, look upon Matrimony in a moral, and fewer still in a religious light. The majority of them sufficiently inform us, by the whole tenor of their conjugal behaviour, that they consider matrimony quite as a political institution; and yet how many are there, even among these, who do not act politically! Should we hear of so many separations and divorces in the gay world, to say nothing of a thousand petty, domestic quarrels among people *whom nobody knows*, if every married pair would conduct themselves as if they were convinced that mutual fidelity is the basis of felicity in the marriage-state? In consequence of the liberties allowed to husbands, they are naturally prompted, if they are naturally of fickle dispositions, to rove.

"Free and unbounded thro' the wilds of
 "Love;"

and, indeed, their vagrant amours are not so reprehensible as the dishonourable wandering of wives, which cannot be justified. The infidelities of a married woman are never to be pardoned; they are, sometimes, however, not to be wondered at. The unshaken attachment of a wife to her husband, in this licentious age, cannot be too highly commended; and situations may be pointed out, in which a wife deserves a double share of praise for her constancy.

II.

Look thro' the married world, of those who
 "wed,
How few by love, by virtuous love are led;

At once with willing hearts and willing hands,
To fix for life the matrimonial bands!
As various notions of true bliss prevail,
The sexes marry; and too oft they fail
Of that content which fondly they expect,
For want of judgment fancy to direct.
In faithless guides too warmly those believe,
And those in friends who mean not to deceive;
Nor see the errors which their joys must blast,
Till the strong-binding ceremony's past:
Their union then, repenting, they deplore,
Robb'd of that peace which nothing can restore.

III.

That marriage may be productive of the greatest happiness we can enjoy in this life, cannot be doubted; that it as often proves the greatest curse we experience, is as certain. If a strict enquiry is made into this striking difference in the same state, it will be easily observed that it arises from improper, precipitate, inconsiderate marriages, and not from any imperfections in the state itself. Can he ever expect to enjoy life, who is joined to a woman—the pleasure of whose existence results from her tormenting her—perhaps too indulgent—husband?

IV.

Connubial vows with caution should be
 "weigh'd:
Too oft they're slighted, though in churches
 "made.

V.

The requisites on the part of the man for the completion of connubial felicity, are those of honour, politeness, courage, temperance, generosity, a good disposition, good sense; and the whole improved by a liberal education. The first of these perfections will prevent him from being ever

ever guilty of a mean or an unjust action; the second will induce him to overlook those foibles he may meet with in his partner for life, and rather endeavour to make allowances for, than to augment them; his courage will be exerted for her protection; his temperance will exclude a number of ill effects arising from the opposite vice; his generosity and good disposition will serve to enforce the practice of all his other virtues. On the part of the woman the same requisites are certainly necessary, and must receive additional lustre from the possession of that truly female virtue, modesty; which will entirely banish pride, vanity, affectation, and, in short, any of those weaknesses most to be dreaded in alliances for perpetuity. In searching for the objects in which these qualities are united, we are too apt to be misled by the favourable impression stamped on our minds by love. To counteract the ill effects of such an impression, the advice of a sincere friend may be of the greatest utility: a friend who is never disposed with a blind partiality to confound glaring follies into shining perfections, and to compliment *imbecility* with the honour of *refinement*; but who will, on the contrary, from the active operation of a real regard, use all his endeavours to discover the slightest inconveniences which may originate from an ill-concerted connection.

VI.

'Tis said, that those whom Hymen's bands unite,
Feel pain infernal, or supreme delight;
But surely pairs are met with ev'ry day,
Who prove a middle, purgatorial way;
Who, neither highly raptur'd nor disreft,
Are never turbulent, tho' ne'er at rest.
When such pairs meet, the smiles of love
they force,
While their hearts sigh, disjoin'd, for a divorce:
When such pairs meet, they study to be civil,
Yet fairly with each other—at the devil.

VII.

Constancy in a husband does not always (the more is the pity) secure the fidelity of a wife; but it is highly probable, that many married women would never have been vagrants from virtue, if those who had vowed a perpetual attachment to them at the altar, had not by the desertion thrown them into the way of irresistible temptations.

VIII.

Curst be the mem'ry, nay, be doubly cursed,
Of her that wedded age for int'rest first!

Who wed with fools, indeed, lead happy lives—

Fools are the fittest, finest things for wives:
Yet old men profit bring, as fools bring ease,
And both make youth and wit much better
pleafe.

OTWAY.

IX.

The two sexes seem to be very unequally situated in the marriage-state. The man only ventures the loss of a few temporary pleasures; the woman, the loss of liberty, and almost the privilege of opinion. From the moment she is married she becomes the subject of an arbitrary lord, who has her person, her friendship, her fortune, her time at his disposal. Even her children, the pledges of their mutual affection, are absolutely under his direction and authority: severity of every kind is in his power, and the law countenances him in the use of it. A woman of the first distinction finds no redress for the indelicate abuses of an uncivil, a passionate, an inconstant, or even a drunken husband. From matrimonial divisions there lies no appeal.

X.

When fix'd to one, love safe at anchor rides,
And dares the fury of the winds and tides;
But losing once that hold, to the wide ocean
borne,
It drives at will, to ev'ry wave a scorn.

DRYDEN.

XI.

As nothing is so honourable to a wife as fondness for her husband when alone, nothing is so unbecoming when there are witnesses to it. It is an offence against her company; and it may be suspected by her husband, because she may have designs in it, and may do it to obtain a character which may seem to her (tho' it is not so in reality) an amiable one. There is nothing which ought to set a woman so low with her husband, as this prostituted fondness; there is nothing which *will* set her so low in the eye of the world. That which is thus ostentatious may be affected; that which is secret must be real.

XII.

Wedded love is founded on esteem,
Which the fair merits of the mind engage;
For those are charms that never can decay,
But time, which gives new whiteness to the
swan,
Improves their lustre.

FENTON.

XIII.

There is some restraint upon the man
who enjoys the good opinion of his wife;
and

and to preserve it, he will avoid not only real, but apparent occasions of giving her suspicion; that is, he will avoid giving her the greatest of all pains, and running the greatest of all hazards of a life of wrangling. As soon as this is forfeited, he becomes careless, and not only gives her suspicion when there *is*, but when there *is not* cause. All that she wished to preserve is lost, and it is in vain for him to think he can recover it.

XIV.

Allur'd by av'rice, selfish pairs suppose
Vainly, that bliss from golden fountains flows;
If mutual love's not felt, how'e'er profest,
Bound they may be, but never can be blest.

XV.

What is called inconstancy in marriage is very different from what is represented by some, and represented by others to be so. The peace of many families, and the virtue of some private persons, are sacrificed to this error. People too readily fall into both the supposition and the practice of that which is represented to them as common; when they would banish the imagination from their minds, and much more the guilt from their breasts, if they were sensible that an ill woman of any rank was—as she really is—a monster.

XVI.

Of those who by their yoke aggrev'd complain,
And curse most cordially their marriage-chain;
Least to be prais'd are the corrupted crew,
Whom Pluto into Hymen's circle drew.
Such pairs deserve no pity, when they cant
In clam'rous tones their nuptial discontent;
Or in a peevish, pettish, grumbling key
Convey, with equal force, their wishes to be free.

XVII.

Women are too apt to forget, that the complacence and obsequiousness of courtship seldom extend to wedlock; that the raptures of a common passion are necessarily short; that an attachment without tenderness, or, at least, an affection without delicacy, is as much as can be hoped from the ordinary run of husbands; and that to preserve even this, both vigilance and gentleness are required: *that* vigilance, however, which is forced will be frequently suspended, and *that* gentleness which is put on will always be precarious.

XVIII.

By motives numberless are females sway'd—
The weeping widow, and the blooming maid—
To quit theingle, solitary state,
And share life's comforts with a wedded mate.
Sometimes e'en antiquated spinsters prove,
That frost-nipp'd bosoms may be thaw'd by
love:
But Cupid laughs whene'er he wounds the
breast
Which with his chilling fingers Time has prest.

XIX.

Among the duties between the husband and the wife, the first is affection. The preserving this is the most essential of all concerns; for this being the band of all the union, on this depends the happiness that shall attend it; and that will not only be lost by the neglect of it, but it will be more and more complete, in proportion as the attention to this concern is more and more inviolable.

XX.

What prompted Julia, in whose form and face
We see at once a Venus and a Grace—
Julia—as fair as painting can express—
Fair as those angels am'rous poets dreis
In raptur'd language, running to excess—
What cou'd have prompted her, fam'd far and
wide,
Who stirr'd not without dozens by her side—
That hand on grey-hair'd Senex to bellow,
Which made a thousand hearts with transport
glow?—

What, but a passion for his rank and state—
His horses, houses, furniture, and plate?
What, but a vain and intantive desire
With envious feelings all her friends to fire;
To make each female whom she knew repine
To see her figure in an higher line?—
A low ambition; but it often rules,
With equal force, philosophers and fools:
For the broad glare of fashionable life
Julia became a prostituted wife;
Yet, tho' in publice fine a brilliant part
With spirit plays—she wants an happy heart;
And while the appears provokingly at ease,
“Envies each mirthful milk-maid whom the
fees.”

What prompted Senex, you perhaps will say,
To marry, in life's latter stage, a May?
‘Twas pride, ‘twas vanity, which rul'd his
mind,
When he, to all his imperfections blind,
Resolv'd his wealth in wedlock to employ,
And purchase beauties he could ne'er enjoy.
But its own punishment each folly brings,
As ev'ry vice is arm'd with latent stings.
Poor Senex, now, while doubts his bosom tear,
Guards his gay Julia with a jealous care;
And while suspicion robs him of his ease,
“Envies each handsome fellow whom he
sees;”

Peculiar danger in a red-coat spies,
And feels his horns at ev'ry corner rise.

XXI.

XXI.

The man who, capable of refined pleasure, seeks in the object of his desires the agreeable companion, the sincere friend, the soother of his cares, and the partner of his joys—his counsellor and assistant in the domestic duties—every thing that is amiable and exemplary in the character of a wife; when he does not examine whether he is equally capable of making her happy, by a proper attention to the character of a husband; aims not to gratify the wishes, or to promote the real interest of the object he professes to love—but his own; and would by no means relinquish his pretensions, tho' a fairer prospect of happiness with another man might co-operate with her inclination against him. When this is the case,—and this is, perhaps, not unfrequently the case—it must be allowed, that the man is enamoured; but it is equally clear, that he is—*Narcissus* like—enamoured with himself.

XXII.

A prudent builder should forecast
How long the stuff is like to last,
And carefully observe the ground,
To build on some foundation found.
What house, when its materials crumble,
Must not inevitably tumble?
What edifice can long endure,
rais'd on a basis insecure?

Rest, mortals, ere you take a wife;
Contrive your pile to last for life.
Since beauty scarce endures a day,
And youth so swiftly flies away;
Why will you make yourself a bubble,
To build on sand with hay and stubble;
On sense and wit your passion found,
By decency cemented round;
Let prudence with good-nature strive
To keep esteem and love alive:
Then come old age whence'er it will,
Your friendship shall continue still;
And thus a mutual, gentle fire
Shall never but with life expire. SWIFT.

XXIII.

When Iago bids the unsuspecting Moor “*beware of jealousy*,” his cautionary address, tho’ delivered with the most iniquitous design, is not for that reason to be slighted; it merits the attention of every married man and, every married woman: both sexes are equally concerned in the admonition. Jealousy creates an infinite deal of mischief among friends and lovers; but it is doubly to be dreaded by husbands and wives, as the operations of this passion after marriage are generally attended with evils not so easily to be remedied, as those which are produced by them before the indissoluble knot is tied.—Of *jealousy*, then, ye married couples in every station of life, *beware!*

[*Wif. Mag.*]

Origin of TARRING and FEATHERING.

AS tarring and feathering has been of late much used by way of punishment amongst the inhabitants of North-America, it may not, perhaps, be unacceptable to some of your readers to inform them what gave rise to that custom; as I believe a great many are ignorant of its original, and think it a new mode of chastisement.

King Richard the First, called from his great courage *Cœur de Lion*, or *Lion's heart*, not only kept strict discipline amongst his troops, but in his navy also; and having made a vow to fight against the Saracens for the recovery of the Holy Land, in the year 1190, sailed over with his army into France, and had an interview with Philip, King of France, and entered into an alliance with him for that purpose; and the two armies of France and England joined at Vezelai, according to agreement. King Richard, during his stay in France, at Chinon, a small town

in the government of Orleans, and province of Tourain, standing on the river Vienne, made the following very remarkable orders for preserving peace in the navy, during this expedition to the Holy Land, viz.

First, If any one killed a man in a ship, he was to be bound to the dead man, and flung into the sea.

Second, If any one was convicted to have drawn his dagger, or knife, to hurt another, or fetch blood, he was to lose his hand.

Third, If any one struck another with his open hand, without effusion of blood, he was to be ducked thrice over head and ears in the sea.

Fourth, If any one gave his companion opprobrious language, so often as he did it, he was to give him so many ounces of silver.

Fifth, If any man stole any thing, his head was to be shaved, and boiling pitch poured

poured upon it, and feathers stuck therein, that so he might be known; and the first land the ship touched at, he was to be set on shore.

This I take to be the original from whence tarring and feathering arose, the former being substituted instead of pitch; the custom being disused for so many centuries, is now again revived amongst the Americans.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of DAVID ROACH, Esq. At the OLD-BAILEY, December 11, 1775, On a Charge of having murdered Capt. JOHN FERGUSON, at the Cape of Good Hope, on the 4th of September, 1773.

AT half after eleven David Roach was brought down from Newgate, and set to the bar; when the jury being sworn, Mr. Reynolds, Clerk of the Arraigns for London, read over the indictment, charging the prisoner with having on Saturday the 4th day of September, in the 13th year of his present Majesty's reign, at the infliction of the Devil, and with malice afore-thought, killed and murdered John Ferguson at the Cape of Good Hope, a place beyond sea, and out of the dominions of the King of Great Britain. The prisoner pleaded Not Guilty, and put himself on God and his country for a safe deliverance.

Mr. Lucas then informed the court, that although his client (Mr. Roach) was in possession of many different instruments and depositions, tending to shew that he was tried and acquitted on the spot where the matter charged against him in the indictment took place, yet as these instruments, &c. could not be legally established here, he had consented to forfeit that plea.

A young counsel opened on the part of the prosecution, and explained the nature of it. He was followed by Mr. Macdonald, who, in a modest and sensible apology, informed the jury, that, very unexpectedly, the task of leading counsel had devolved upon him in the absence of Serjeant Davy. He then went into the subject of the indictment, stated the nature of the alledged crime, pointed out its wicked tendency, and declared he had such evidence to lay before the court, as he conceived would fully establish the charge of wilful murder against the prisoner; but at the same time warned the jury to observe, that they were to rely on what he said, no further than as his assertion was substantiated by evidence.

Andrew Cairncross was first sworn, and depoed, that he was surgeon of the Vanfart East Indiaman; that the ship left England in May 1773; that the prisoner and the deceased both had communion in

Chalon, the place where these orders were first made, is also remarkable for being the place where Joan of Arc, the famous Maid of Orleans, who so often defeated the English, and was at last taken and burnt for a witch, first offered her service to Charles the Seventh of France, in the year 1429.

[*Gent. Mag.*]

the land service of the East India Company, and were passengers on board the Vanfart; that they had several disagreements while she was on her voyage; and that the prisoner rendered himself obnoxious to the passengers on board, that he was voted out of the cabin mess; that the vessel touched at the island of Madeira, and that he thought all differences had been amicably adjusted at that time. That on the 4th of September the ship arrived at the Cape of Good Hope; that the deceased and he went on shore with several of the passengers at ten in the forenoon; that Captain Roach and his wife went on shore in another boat in the afternoon; that the first party lodged at Mr. Chirand's; that they were sitting after tea in a room up stairs, with candles on the table, between six and seven in the evening; that a message was then brought to the deceased, informing him that Captain Matthews wanted to speak with him; that he in consequence went down, and in about five minutes after word was brought that some persons were fighting in the street; that he ran down, and met Captain Roach within a few yards of the house; that he was sheathing his sword, and appeared to be making off as fast as he could; that at about ten yards distance, he found Captain Ferguson lying on the ground, with his sword by him, the end of it broke off; that he had a low pulse, and all the symptoms of a man in the agonies of death; that he was brought into Mr. Chirand's house, and expired immediately; that he afterwards examined the body, and found the deceased had received several wounds, apparently from a small-sword, and all on the left* side, except one over his eye, which slanted to the crown of his head; that the wound which caused his death was over the pap of his left breast; that

* The Court here asked if the deceased was left handed, or was ever used to fence with his left hand.

its orifice was an inch wide, and that it was five inches deep; that on probing it, he found that the sword had glanced against the third rib, which gave it an oblique direction; that it had passed the intercostal muscles, the mediastinum, the pleura, the pericardium, and wounded the aorta, and entered the left ventricle of the heart. He further said, that when the affair happened, it was so dark that the clearest sighted person could not see the length of a sword, and that the deceased had a visible defect in one eye, and could not see well with the other. That he heard a reward was offered for the apprehending of Roach, by the Fiscal and Governor of the place, but that he did not hear he was ever taken in consequence of that offer.

John Moody was next sworn, and deposed, that he went out surgeon's mate of the Vanittart East Indiaman; that he knew the prisoner and the deceased had ill words before they touched at the Madeiras; that he saw him make wry faces at the deceased after they left the Madeiras; that he heard him frequently declare, "he wished to shorten the race of the Fergusons"; that on the 2d of Sept. the night preceding the supposed murder, the prisoner sent for him to come to his cabin to see Mrs. Roach, who was indisposed; that he there entered into a conversation with him respecting his difference with Ferguson; that in it he said, he would chastise him when he came on shore; that he asked if he (the witness) thought Ferguson would accept a challenge, if he sent him one; that he expressed an opinion, that the deceased was the cause of his quarrel with the other passengers—and declared he did not think Ferguson a coward, but believed, if he challenged him, he would meet him; adding, that if he did not, "by God, he would run him through the body"; that he said, his own sword was not good enough, and borrowed one of Mr. Edgeworth, an officer, who was likewise a passenger; and that he (the witness) saw Mr. Edgeworth lend the prisoner his sword in the morning. Upon his cross examination he said, he neither told what Roach had said to him to Ferguson or Cairncross, who were his countrymen and friends, nor to Captain Young, nor to Colonel Keys (the superior land officer on board), nor to any other person, previous to the deceased and the prisoner's going on shore; and that he was himself on shore three days; that although the fact was the subject of general conversation, he never mentioned it then either to the Governor, Fiscal, or other magistrate; that he knew of the affair, and that a reward was publicly offered for the apprehending of Roach; and the only reason he assigned for such an astonishing and reprehensible silence on his part was, that it was no concern of his, and he did not chuse to meddle with it.

Robert Young depos'd, that he was Captain of the Vanittart East Indiaman, and corroborated what Cairncross had sworn, as to her leaving England, and touching at the Madeiras, and as to the difference between the prisoner and the deceased. He farther said, that the prisoner during the passage desired him to carry a letter from him to the deceased, asking his pardon for what had passed, and begging him to think no more of it. That the deceased refused to receive it—declaring that Roach had so often asked pardon, and so often offended, that he would have nothing further to say to him, but when he came to Bombay would present a memorial of his behaviour to the President and Council; that the day before he (the witness) and the passengers landed at the Cape, the prisoner complained to him, "that Ferguson would not speak to him"; and declared, "that he *should* speak to him when he came on shore"; that he landed in the forenoon of Saturday, September 4, and left orders that the prisoner might have his boat to take him and his wife on shore, when he wanted to go; that in the afternoon he had occasion to go aboard his ship to give some orders, and that he met the prisoner and Mrs. Roach just landing; that on his return at night he was informed, that the prisoner had assassinated Captain Ferguson; that on the night of the interment of the deceased (about five days after the fact) he waited on the Fiscal, and expressed his wonder that the prisoner was not apprehended; declaring that, if proper search was made, he thought it impossible for him to lie concealed in so small a town; that the Fiscal agreed with him, that the prisoner ought to be brought to justice, and wished he was found.

John Party was next called; but as it appeared, after he had answered a question or two, that his testimony was not likely to touch the main fact, the Counsel desisted from further examining him.

Baron Burland then called upon the prisoner to make his defence; when Mr. Roach said, that he had several instruments to prove his having been tried and acquitted at the Cape, by the most arbitrary government in the world—but that he did not mean to make these instruments the ground of his defence; that what he had done he did in virtue of his commission, which made it necessary for him to support his honour; that he had been most barbarously assaulted, had one of his arms dislocated, and had received a violent contusion on his skull; and that he stood acquitted before God of any guilt, as he should prove by his witness.

The first witness sworn in support of this defence was James Goodwin; who declared, that he went out in one ship, and afterwards went on board another (the Sandwich

Sandwich East Indiaman); that he left that ship in the Bay of Falls, within 18 miles of the Cape of Good Hope, on the 2d of Sept. that on the 4th of the same month, as he was walking through the Company's garden, he saw a tall man, dressed in a light blue coat, pursuing and assaulting another man, who was shorter, and dressed in red, and knocked him down; that he gave him more than one blow ere he fell; that the little man, when he was on the ground, cried out, "Don't strike me when I am down—but let me get up, and have satisfaction;" that when he got up, the tall man drew his sword, and took his cane in his left hand—and that he fought both with cane and sword till he fell.—Upon his cross examination this witness said, it was rather dusk than dark when he saw what he had sworn to, and that he stood at seven yards distance while it happened; that the prisoner neither turned at the first nor second blow, but after he fell spoke the words above-mentioned;—that he had not mentioned what he saw to any person; that he heard the affair spoken of in the punch-house at the Cape; and that the reason of his now giving his evidence was, that about three weeks since he heard a person read, in the public papers, an account of Captain Roach's being in Newgate for the affair which he had seen; that he therefore went to the prison, and told him what he knew. He was very closely interrogated by Serjeant Davy, who came into court soon after the trial began.

Gustavus M'Guity deposed, that he kept the books of the Sandwich East-India-man; that it was true that Goodwin, the preceding witness, had left the ship in the Bay of Falls on the 2d of September, and that he interceded with the Captain to forgive him for so doing; that he gained a promise of pardon for him, and in consequence he returned on board either on the 5th or 6th of the same month.

Captain Roach's counsel declined calling any more witnesses, as they confessed they had no more who could speak to the principal fact.

Baron Burland then fully explained to the jury the nature of the commission under the authority of which the prisoner was tried, they were sworn, and the court sat; he afterwards proceeded to sum up the evidence, which he repeated with great accuracy; and then observed, that the sole object of the jury's consideration was, whether the prisoner had with malice aforethought, and from a pre-conceived grudge gone on shore to murder the deceased; and this, he said, they were to collect from the evidence, if they credited all that had been sworn on the part of the prosecution.—Moody's testimony, in particular, led to the idea of previous malice; but then there was something so extraordinary, nay, so

incredible, in the circumstance of his being acquainted with the prisoner's resolution to *chafise* Ferguson, as he called it, and his not informing any one person in the ship of it, or on shore, where he was *three days*, after the fact was notorious, that he left it to the jury to put that value on his testimony which they might think it merited.—Captain Young's evidence, likewise, if construed to a particular sense, would prove the malice; for he had sworn that the prisoner had told him, that when he came on shore Captain Ferguson should speak to him; but the Baron observed, it would be hard to take only the worst interpretation of these words; by speaking, the prisoner might mean to come to an *claircissement*, and hear what he had to say.—That Captain Roach fought the deceased, and that the deceased died in consequence of the wounds he received from the prisoner, was a fact fully established and agreed to: the only doubt was, whether the prisoner had *murdered* the deceased; that the testimony of Goodwin, if believed, clearly acquitted the prisoner of any such crime; that Goodwin swore positively; but that there was an evident contradiction in his evidence and that of Cairncroft, as to the visibility of the transaction; the latter swearing it was so dark that the clearest sighted man could not see the length of a sword, and the former deposing, that he stood at seven yards distance, and not only saw it fully, but says that it was light enough for him to distinguish the colour of the cloaths of the deceased and of the prisoner. These observations, and several others which naturally arose from the evidence, fell from the Baron, who advised the jury to consider the whole case maturely; and (after informing them that the present Special Commission, like an Admiralty Commission, made it necessary that their verdict should either wholly acquit or condemn—for that the verdict of *Manslaughter* could not be received, as the Commission was limited for the trial of David Roach, who stood charged with *murder*) he told them, that if they thought the malice not evident, it was always right to concurse the case *minor sensu*, and to let the doubt turn in favour of the accused. Just as the jury were going out of court, the Baron called them back, to observe to them, that he had omitted one material observation; which was, that Goodwin had sworn the deceased had violently assaulted the prisoner ere he drew his sword: if this was true, it clearly removed the idea of malice prepense.

The jury staid out about three quarters of an hour, and then returned with the verdict of Not Guilty.

The prisoner immediately addressed himself to the jury, and expressed his gratitude.

YUAN 13.261

CIRCUMSTANTIAL ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of Mrs. R U D D, at the Old Bailey, Dec. 8, 1775, for Forgery.

A Little before nine o'clock, the Lord Mayor, Judges and Aldermen being all assembled, the prisoner was called to the bar, and the business was opened by Mr. Justice Atton, in the following speech :

" Mrs. Rudd, you are called on this day to be put on your trial, and it is necessary that I should briefly state to you the general ground and reasons which determined the Judges to whom your case was deferred, on account of the difference of opinion which prevailed among the Justices of gaol delivery, the last day you appeared here in order to be tried.—The whole of the proceedings in this business was laid before them; as well respecting what passed in the Court of King's Bench when you were brought to be bailed, as at the period I have now just alluded to.—It was urged on one side, that persons criminally charged, and dis discovering against his or her accomplices, should make a full and fair disclosure of all they knew; and that supposing the indulgence might, in some cases, be further extended, still you could not be said to come within the rule, because you have appeared before the Court as an innocent person, not by any means as a criminal. To this it was replied, that the fact of your admission, whether well or ill founded, entitled you to every benefit of an accomplice; that in performance of your undertaking, you attended for the purpose of convicting your accomplices; and that consequently, you had a good claim on your part to have the public faith kept with you.—Upon further debate of this matter, it was argued, that if the right of admission on the part of the Justices of the Peace was purely unconditional, it might be productive of the worst consequences, because it would defeat the very end for which it was established; that of obtaining justice. It was again intitit, that the very nature of an accomplice becoming a witness for the purpose of convicting those concerned with him, was that of making a full and fair discovery of all he or she knew; that you had not done so, for you had concealed the several offences with which you stand now charged, though at the time of your admission before the Justices, you were particularly called upon to disclose the whole of that you knew, touching the felony you then stood charged with, as well as all others you were in any way or manner concerned." It was answered, that, having fulfilled the conditions on your part, as far as lay in your power, by

offering to come in to give evidence, you of course were entitled to the royal mercy; and that, after such a performance, it was impossible, consistent with the public faith, to put you on your trial : nor was it at all necessary for you to plead to the indictment, because your implied pardon thus obtained, must be a bar to all further proceedings against you.—The matter, as I said before, being referred to the Judges, on account of the learned Judge who presided on that occasion, having differed from his brethren : all the Judges, in the first place, were of opinion, that a person making a full, ample, and fair discovery against his accomplices, in order to convict them before a Justice or Justices of the Peace, was entitled to his pardon for that offence; or perhaps, any other of a similar kind, supposing, at the time, that it might, from its nature, distance of time, or any reasonable cause, have escaped his memory; but that, even in this case, he cannot plead such a disclosure in bar of any indictment that might be preferred against him, not even in a case under the statute, where the conviction did not exactly correspond with the manifest intentions and legal construction of it, such as a person who convicts one accomplice, when the statute ordains that he shall convict two, much less where no legal provision can be brought to support such a claim; though there can be little doubt, that in a case of that kind, if such a one should ever happen, the Justices before whom the criminal should be tried, would exert a discretionary power, or suspend the operation of the law, till a pardon could be obtained. Nine out of eleven of the Judges present were of opinion, that there is a discretionary power vested in the Justices of the peace, to promise pardons upon conditions, which pardons can only be expected on a due performance of those conditions. They principally determined, that you ought to be tried on the affidavit of the Justices; that you were admitted on conditions; and that supposing no conditions had been mentioned, but that your admission had been express, as in that transaction you appeared perfectly innocent, you might not only be tried on the other indictments, but even on that in which you were admitted an evidence. You were asked, before the Justices, whether you knew of any other forgery, and if you did to disclose it. In the beginning of this business, had you been disposed to disclose all you knew, you had sufficient

sufficient time to recollect every material circumstance, from the time of your admission before the Justices, till your examination before the Grand Jury at Hicks's Hall. I am further to inform you, that such being the clear determination of nine out of eleven Judges present, that you are not now to rely upon a promise made you, on terms which have not been fulfilled on your part; but if you have any thing to offer in your own justification, I would advise you to proceed to make your defence. One thing more I have to add, that the Lord Chief Justice, who was absent at the time of the solemn determination, the grounds of which I have now shortly explained, has united in opinion with the majority of his brethren, that you ought to be brought to your trial."

She was then indicted for forging a bond of 5,300l. (penalty 10,600l.) as from William Adair, Esq; to Robert Perreau, with an intent to defraud Sir Thomas Frankland, Mess. Drummond, and Mr. Adair. She said, that "as the Judges opinion was in her disfavour, she cheerfully submitted to her trial, and pleaded Not Guilty." She was a second time indicted for a forgery for 6000l. a third for 3,100l. and a fourth for 7,500l. A chair was ordered, that she might sit when she thought proper. A counsel now explained the nature of the indictment, expatiated on her pretended friendship with Mr. Adair, and her skill in different hand-writings. Mrs. Robert Perreau being called as an evidence, Serjeant Davy asked her, if Mrs. Rudd should be convicted, whether she did not think it would lead to an acquittal of her husband? She replied, that "she hoped her husband's innocence would fully appear." The Counsel insisted on a positive answer to his question, when she said, "she hoped it would tend to acquit him." He then objected to her being admitted an evidence, as she was interested in the event. Mr. Cooper insisted on her inadmissibility, for the plain reason that an evidence should "not be subjected to any temptation to falsify." Mr. Lucas, on the other side, argued, that it would be impossible to convict any offender, if persons who had an advantage in such conviction were denied to give evidence; and mentioned the cases of accomplices who saved their lives, and persons robbed, who recovered their property, by the conviction of the offender. Judge Alton said, Robert Perreau was not convicted of publishing the bond in question, but for uttering another; and he saw no objection to the competency of Mrs. Perreau's evidence. Mr. Baron Burland concurred in opinion, observing, that her interest in the conviction of the prisoner, though it could not destroy the competency, yet might

possibly lessen the credit of her testimony with the Jury.

Mrs. Perreau swore, that on the 24th of December 1774, she saw Mrs. Rudd deliver a bond for 5300l. payable to Robert Perreau, and signed William Adair, and that Mrs. Rudd said she would be obliged to him to procure 4000l. on it from Sir Thomas Frankland. In the evening Robert Perreau brought her something less than 4000l. and paid her in drafts. That the next day the parties, and some friends from Wales, dined at Mr. Robert Perreau's, when the above bond was the subject of conversation between the brothers Perreau and the prisoner. The Counsel in cross-examining her, was so extremely abrupt, that she burst into tears, and was near fainting. A lady gave her a smelling-bottle, and some water being handed, she recovered. The Counsel apologized, and she was asked how she could remember the particulars of the bond (for she owned she had never seen one before) at such a distance of time? She said it was owing to a good memory.

Sir Thomas Frankland swore that R. Perreau came to his house, and borrowed 4000l. on that bond, paying out of it near 10l. for interest due on a bond of 5000l. and that he lent the money on the credit of the said Perreau. Sir Thomas being asked if he had any property of Mrs. Rudd's, said, all he had was by bill of sale from the Perreaus. Were there any jewels? Yes; and he believed the poor jeweller was never paid for them. "And yet (said the counsel) you would keep those very jewels the poor man was never paid for?" Sir Thomas said the jewels were sold. Did he believe Mrs. Rudd used to wear them? He did not know if she had any holes in her ears for ear-rings. Were there any women's cloaths? Yes. Did he think Mr. Perreau wore them? He did not know; he might go in masquerade. Had Mrs. Rudd claimed the effects? She had claimed every thing that was Daniel Perreau's; but the right of the property was yet to be determined in a court of law. He owned having given an order on his banker to pay R. Perreau 2000l. Had Sir Thomas heard of a Jane Williams, a Mrs. Pendilow, a Mrs. Grofby, &c. and had he reason to think Mrs. Rudd had represented any, or all of them? He did not know but she might.

Mr. Ogilby proved that the hand-writing to the bond was not Mr. Adair's; another gentleman proved the same; and David Cassidy proved Mrs. Rudd's great anxiety for Robert Perreau's return from Sir Thomas Frankland, who was asked if he knew any thing of Perreau's dealing in the

the stocks? He said not. Mr. Batson, banker, proved that Mr. Alexander, of the Union coffee-house, Cornhill, received three notes of 1000*l.* one of 8*sc.* one of 5*sd.* and one of 4*sd.* with nine shillings in silver, for Sir Thomas Frankland's draft; and Mr. Alexander acknowledged the having received it for Daniel Perreau.

Elias Isaac proved Daniel Perreau's paying 4000*l.* at Biddulph and Cox's, on the 26th of December, at which time he had near 60*sd.* in their hands.

John Moody (late servant to Mrs. Rudd) said he knew her feigned, though not her common hand; that she used to give him letters of her own writing, for him to deliver, as coming from Mr. Adair; that she wrote with crow quill and other pens; that he had seen her direct these letters, which he had delivered five or six times. Had he disclosed this transaction to Daniel Perreau? No. Had he visited him? Yes, in Bridewell, having been sent for by him, and Mr. Perreau bid him go to his house to meet his attorney.

Christian Hart (formerly servant to the prisoner) deposed, that she went to Mrs. Rudd in Newgate, who wrote down a set of instructions for her to swear to, to save her life; and promised 1*sc.* or 2*sc.* or even ten times that sum for her trouble: that Mrs. Rudd told her what a bond was, that she might acquaint the Jury. These instructions being read, tended to criminate the Perreas, and urged a connection and scheme between Mrs. Perreau and Sir Thomas Frankland, in order to take away Mrs. Rudd's life. Mrs. Hart had wrote her name on the paper of instructions, and writing it again in court, the hands appeared to agree. She was asked if she knew Counsellor Bailey; she said, No.

Sarah Dickenson said, Mrs. Rudd could write more hands than one, and she believed the papers her writing. John Hart said that he went to Newgate and found his wife in conversation with Mrs. Rudd. The papers were produced, and sworn to by him; and Alexander Allen gave this Hart the character of an honest man. The forged bond was now read, and Sir Thomas Frankland's draft in favour of R. Perreau.

The prisoner, in her defence, said, "Gentlemen of the Jury, I have now no other reliance but upon you. It is owing to my attendance here as a witness that I am now a prisoner. As to observing upon the prosecutor's witnesses, not knowing what they could prove, I am not prepared with remarks upon them. The bias upon Mrs. Robert Perreau's mind is manifest: I am confident her testimony will not weigh with you; she swears to save the life of her husband. Sir Thomas Frankland has behaved in a way

sufficiently disgraceful to himself.—Muddy, from his own account, must have been a very bad man: the only evidence to prove the forgery is upon this man's belief, that the letters directed in his presence were like the name signed to the bond: This is too loose and vague a testimony to take away any one's life upon.—I have lost my property; I have suffered a dreadful imprisonment; and now my life is to be taken away to save the Perreas.

"The witness, Christian Hart, is of a most infamous character: who has prevailed upon her to tell this story I can't say; but can you believe I meant to trust my life to the testimony of one wretched ignorant woman!—I was to give her two hundred pounds or ten times more!—At that moment, gentlemen, I had been stripped of all I had in the world, and it was as possible for me to raise a million, as two hundred pounds.

"Gentlemen, you are honest men, and I doubt not but I am safe in your hands."

Mr. Bailey (Mrs. Rudd's original counsellor) swore that he remembered to have seen Mrs. Hart with her in Newgate; that he understood Mrs. Hart dictated every line Mrs. Rudd wrote; that he kept a copy of the scheme, but thought it too wild and romantic to be paid any regard to. That the next day he shewed that copy to Mr. Davenport; and in a word, contradicted almost every thing that Christian Hart had sworn: yet Mr. Bailey went to Hart's house in the evening, saw the husband, and talked with him on the subject of those papers. Isabella Wright saw Mrs. Hart in Mrs. Rudd's room, but could not remember when, or how often; but she seemed rather to confirm Mr. Bailey's evidence.

Several persons were now called to Mrs. Rudd's character, the first of whom, Mrs. Nightingale, had known her eight years, said she had 16,000*l.* fortune, 7,900*l.* of which had been paid into the hands of a near relation of this evidence, but that Mrs. Perreau was in distressed circumstances when her husband left her.—Francis Carbery had known the prisoner some time, but knew not of any fortune she had. The Judge now proceeded to sum up the evidence.

"Gentlemen of the Jury,

"This has been a very tedious trial, and if, therefore, I should happen to omit any thing material, I trust that such as have notes will be so good as to assist me, and set me right. I shall say nothing of the general weight and tendency of the evidence; that, I am satisfied, from the attention you seemed to pay to this business in the course of the whole trial, you are already sufficient masters of. The two points for you to consider, is, first to decide, whether the evidence has been sufficient to satisfy you that it was the prisoner forged the name, "William

iam Adair," to the bond, with which the prisoner now stands immediately charged; —the second is, whether she has been found guilty of the publication of the same bond. Mrs. Perreau has sworn that such a bond was tendered, and delivered to her husband; Sir Thomas Frankland has sworn to the receiving of it;—therefore, if no bias may be supposed to operate on the witness, in the hope and expectation that the conviction of the prisoner may be the means of proving her husband's innocence, and on that proof of saving his life, the recan be little doubt that the proof of publication is compleat.

" This supposed bias and eventual interest does not, as I observed before, prevent her competency; it only goes to the credit of her evidence.—The credit of an evidence, however doubtful, may nevertheless be supported and well-sustained by corroborating circumstances. Such I take Cassidy's evidence, as far as it goes. He swears to a number of particulars, confirmatory of Mrs. Perreau's testimony, tho' they do not reach to an actual tendering or publication. If, therefore, you shall think the testimony of Mrs. Perreau, strengthened by the circumstances depos'd by Cassidy, amount to a publication, then you will find the prisoner guilty; because the publication of a forged bond, knowing it to be forged, is equally criminal with the forging of it.

" On the other hand, if you think that Mrs. Perreau's evidence, considering the relation she now stands in, does not deserve credit, and that the circumstances sworn by Cassidy to support it, do not, taken together, amount to a publication, you will acquit her.

" As to the forgery, there is but one witness to that. Moody tells you, that the letters produced are of the same handwriting as the prisoner used to write, when he disguised or wrote what he calls a feigned hand.—He has entered into several reasons why he knows that hand: he says, the name 'William Adair,' signed to the bond, is, he believes, the handwriting of the prisoner. If you are satis-

fied that this is a sufficient proof of the forgery, you will likewise find her guilty on that count.

" I must inform you on this head, that when a criminal is charged with an offence, it is incumbent on him to bring proof sufficient to contradict the matters urged against him, unless the charge be of such a nature as to require no defence. The prisoner has produced no evidence of any kind whatever, but what observations she made herself on the characters of the persons who have appeared against her. Mrs. Perreau, as to her credit; Sir Thomas Frankland, on the disgraceful evidence he has given; and Moody, from his contradiction, and the infamy of his character: all this, gentlemen, you will weigh in your own minds, and judge how far such a defence ought to determine you in your verdict.

" As to Christian Hart's evidence, and that of her husband, I must confess it is of a most extraordinary nature: it is flatly contradicted by Mr. Bailey and Isabel Wright. Tho' it does not immediately affect either of the questions now stated, if the truth could be attained, it would go a great way in establishing or overthrowing every thing that has been sworn here this day; but that from its nature being impossible, you must adhere solely to the points before alluded to, and decide accordingly.

" All I have to add is, that if any doubt should arise relative to the credit of one part of the evidence, or the sufficiency of the other, is to recommend you to lean to the side of mercy."

The jury (after being out about half an hour) brought in a verdict Not Guilty.

The trial lasted from nine in the morning, till three quarters past seven.

She was afterwards charged with the other three indictments, and acquitted, no evidence being given.

Mrs. Rudd was neatly dressed in second mourning.—During her trial she wrote near fifty notes to her counsel, and displayed a most astonishing composure.

OBSERVATIONS

On the general NATURE and PRINCIPLES of WINES;

With short STRICTURES on OPIUM, TOBACCO, and TEA.

(By Sir EDWARD BARRY, Bart. F.R.S.)

WINE can only be made by the fermentation of some particular vegetables, whose juices are either naturally disposed to run into this peculiar intestine motion, or by art are rendered capable of acquiring it. But, whenever

they are so far altered by it, as to give by distillation an ardent spirit, they constitute a true vinous liquor, or wine. This vinous production, however various in colour, taste, and many other qualities, always retains this permanent distinguishing

tinguishing characteristic; and this ardent spirit, when perfectly rectified, universally contains the same principles and qualities, from whatever fermented vegetable juices it is produced.

Though various vegetable juices are, from their own nature, or by a previous preparation may be made capable of acquiring such a degree of fermentation as to become perfectly vinous; yet I shall principally confine my observations to those wines which are produced from the fruit of the *vitis*.

The first property necessary in the grapes, for the production of wine, is a sufficient maturity: the juices of austere and unripe grapes will but weakly and slowly ferment; but those of ripe grapes will excite a more warm and strong fermentation.

A proper consistence, in the expressed juices, is likewise necessary. When they are too thin, the succeeding fermentation will be weak, the wine less spirituous, and apt to degenerate into an acetous liquor; when their consistence is too viscid, the fermentation will be imperfect, and the wine will be apt soon to acquire a rancid putrescent disposition.

A proper degree of heat is likewise necessary to promote the fermentation; that which is between sixty and seventy degrees in Farenheit's thermometer, is, by experience, found to be best suited to it: the duration of it likewise varies, according to the climate, strength, and consistence of the expressed juices: it is stronger, and ceases sooner in hot than in cold climates; a south wind promotes, and a north wind retards, its progress.

When the expressed juices of the grapes have acquired a proper preparation, they are received into wooden vessels, generally made of oak; in which the fermentation is carried on through its different stages; until it is finished, and the wine is made.

As this process is exactly and beautifully described by the learned Dr. Boerhaave, I shall only here mention such parts of it as chiefly refer to this subject, and are necessary to illustrate the observations deduced from it.

In the first stage of fermentation, there is a various agitation, attenuation, and intimate mixture, of the different parts of the fermenting materials; this is succeeded by a gradual collection of a spumous crust on the surface of them, which, while it continues, is called the Flower, and is in its own nature a most powerful ferment, to excite and increase this motion in all other vinous liquors.

In the second stage, the fermenting materials are separated into three distinct parts; the spumous crust, the subduing lees (which are commonly called the Mother of the Wine) and the intermediate vinous liquor.

In the third stage, the intestine motion becomes more equal and weak; the spumous crust is gradually wasted and absorbed; and, when that is entirely consumed, and the vinous liquor remains quiet on the subduing lees, the fermentation is then completely finished.

Though several curious changes and productions attend this operation, yet no one is more remarkable than that active, elastic, deleterious spirit, which is perpetually exploded through the open cavity in the superior part of the cork, which, if received with its collected strength into the nostrils of the strongest animal, would be immediately fatal: if received in a less quantity by a man, he becomes apoplectic; and, if still in a lesser quantity, an idiotism or palsy succeeds this shock of the nervous system. Among many instances of the effects of this active gas or spirit, a remarkable one is mentioned in the Philosophical Transactions, of a person receiving this vapour from fermenting sugar, which immediately suppressed, for some time, his respiration, and, tho' he recovered, was the remaining part of his life affected with an incurable asthma. On this account, such, who are engaged in these operations, are liable to many disorders of this kind, unless the place is sufficiently large, and the windows kept open for the free admission of the air.

Hence may be explained the various bad effects, which often succeed the drinking of wines in a state of fermentation; for, if this elastic gas or spirit is so powerful, in its full, collected force, on the olfactory nerves, it must, when acting on the nerves of the stomach, though in a less degree, and when received into the circulating fluids, greatly affect the whole nervous system. On this account the Champaign wines, which, when well made, deserve a superior place among the fragrant, light, generous wines; when freely used, in a fermenting state, seldom fail at length to bring on tremors and spasms in the nerves, and rheumatic pains in the joints.

Hence likewise may be explained, why new recent wines, cyder, and most of the domestic made wines, which quickly ferment in the stomach, and create this elastic spirit, are more apt to intoxicate and affect

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1776.] MONTHLY MISCELLANY. 17

affed the head for a short time, than stronger wines? And why ripe and acid fruits, which remain long indigested, are apt to bring on violent spasms in the stomach and bowels, and more frequently in warm climates, the Colica Pictonum, with its paralytic consequences?

This fermentation may occasionally require to be excited or suppressed. Among the various ferments, the spumous parts of fermenting wines, or the subduing lees, are reckoned most effectual in exciting it; and afterwards racking off the defecated wines into fresh casks, impregnated with the vapour of sulphur, will most powerfully restrain its progress. These are variously adapted to the nature and nature of the wines. In general, whatever warms and attenuates will promote a more complete fermentation in vinous juices, which are too viscid; and in those which are too thin and weak, whatever gives them a greater consistence.

It is evident, from experiments, that this fermentation will neither regularly begin, or proceed, under a degree of heat less than thirty-six, in Farneheit's thermometer; and, what is more remarkable, it will neither begin, nor proceed, when the fermenting materials are exposed to a degree of heat exceeding that of ninety. In the former case, the heat necessary to excite this motion is deficient; in the latter, the active principles of fermentation are soon dissipated, and the materials acquire such a viscidity as to become incapable of it.

Hence it is evident, that a certain degree of fermentation is required to change the vegetable juices of grapes into a perfect vinous state; and that, when this is either deficient or exceeds its proper limits, the wine will not acquire its genuine qualities, but be more apt to degenerate into a diseased state.

All recent wines, after the fermentation has ceased, ought to be kept on their lees for a certain time; which greatly contribute to increase their strength and flavour. Whenever this first fermentation has been deficient, they will retain a more rich and sweet taste than is natural to them in a recent true vinous state; and, unless a farther fermentation is promoted by their lying longer on their own lees, they will never attain their genuine strength and flavour, but run into repeated and ineffectual fermentations, and soon degenerate into a liquor of an acinous kind.

Hence appears the reason, why wines of the lighter and milder kind, which

have been imperfectly fermented, are so much improved by being exported on their lees, and agitated on the sea, as they thereby acquire a repeated and stronger fermentation: While those wines are of the same growth, but which have passed through a sufficient complete fermentation, or have been prepared in a more favourable season, have been equally injured by it: For all wines of this class, by a fermentation too great, or too long continued, certainly degenerate into a weak sort of vinegar; while the stronger wines not only require, but will safely bear, a stronger, and often a repeated fermentation, and are more apt to degenerate from a defect, than an excess, of fermentation, into a rapid, racy, and, at length, a putrefied state.

Some eminent chemical writers have considered putrefaction as the last process of fermentation: But Boerhaave, who first reduced this art to a regular and a rational system, disapproves, with his usual candour and judgment, this confusion of two operations which are very different, in respect of their original materials, their progress, and the effects produced from them: For all animal stagnating fluids are the immediate objects of putrefaction, and run spontaneously into it; neither, by any art, can they be rendered capable of a true fermentation: But vegetable, succulent, bodies, which are compressed in such a manner as not to be able to receive the free admission of the air through them, will, in that state, be susceptible of putrefaction; as is evident in steen hay, when heaped up before it has been sufficiently dried; for the heat attending it will gradually advance, until it breaks out into a flame; whereas the heat, which is necessary to the fermentation of vegetable juices, and to advance them to a vinous state, does not much exceed that of an healthy man; and therefore all succulent vegetable bodies will, in that compressed state, become susceptible of putrefaction, and incapable of acquiring a true fermentation: The effects likewise produced from the putrefaction and fermentation of vegetables are very different. By the former, the saline and oily parts are rendered volatile, fetid, and alkaline; by the latter, when duly promoted, they are of a contrary nature, and quite opposite to putrefaction: But, if vegetable juices, imperfectly fermented, remain long stagnating on their lees, the liquor will soon become viscid, and degenerate into a rapid and putrefied state. Those observations

observations will hereafter be absolutely necessary to illustrate the rules, which the Ancients frequently directed in the preparation of their wines, to prevent the Acor and Vappa, the principal diseases to which their different wines were most liable.

Wine, by these rules properly made and prepared, possesses many peculiar qualities, and different from any other natural or artificial production. When taken in a just proportion, it surprisingly strengthens and excites the spirits; and, in an increasing quantity, gives a quick succession of agreeable ideas, banishes grief and fear, and exalts the latent virtues or vices of the mind: But, when too far increased, disturbs and weakens all the functions of the mind and body: ends at length in ebriety, insensibility, and all appearances of a temporary apoplexy: These are qualities peculiar to wine; for all other narcotics operate in a different manner.

Opium and tobacco possess some qualities similar to those of spirituous liquors. The Turks, who, by the precept of their Alcoran, are denied the use of wine, have recourse to the former, and often use it to animate them before they engage in battle: While the laborious poor man, who cannot easily purchase wine, and is unacquainted with opium, finds the same relief from the use of tobacco: They both greatly animate and strengthen the spirits for some time, neither will they intoxicate those who have been accustomed to them. They both agree in another particular with spirituous liquors, in being, in some measure, necessary to such who have been accustomed to them; and, when long continued, and in a large quantity, they enervate and weaken all the functions of the body and mind.

Tea seems to bear some analogy to them. Kempfer, an eminent Phylician of credit and candour, who resided for some time at Japan, and who has given the description of this plant, the manner of its culture, preparation, and qualities, observes that a narcotic quality prevails so much in the infusion of it, while recent, that the inhabitants are cautious in using it, until it has been gathered two years, and its force moderated; and, perhaps, the prevailing, and otherwise unaccountable, fondness of this liquor is owing to this latent charm which it possesses, but in a milder degree than in other narcotics: For, though from its sensible qualities, light astringency, grateful taste and flavour, it may justly be ranked among the nervous stomachics; yet other plants which more eminently possess these qualities, and have been often recommended, and substituted to supply its place, have never so universally prevailed: Neither can this prejudice depend only on its taste: For that of tobacco, though at first universally disagreeable, is at length preferred, by its votaries, to any other of the most grateful kind.

Different narcotics produce different effects, in particular constitutions: Some, which, in their natural state, prove poisonous, may be so corrected as to become salutary and powerful alternatives: Others have a peculiar influence on the mind, by removing anxiety and pain, and substituting agreeable sensations: Hence only can be explained the prevailing use of spirituous liquors, tobacco, and tea; the duties on which never fail to bring such extraordinary and constant revenues to the crown: But the abuse of them evidently injures the constitution and the real equal strength of the animal spirits.

[*Univ. Mag.*]

SELECT OBSERVATIONS on SIMILAR SUBJECTS, BY VARIOUS AUTHORS.

W I N T E R.

I.

THAT a time, to outward appearance, so dismal as Winter, should be a season of pleasure, ought to encourage those who consider the world in a bad light, as an abode of misery, and a vale of tears; for if the inclemency of the weather only changes or increases our pleasures, how can it be looked

upon as evil? Yet the pleasures enjoyed during the winter season, in populous cities, by far exceed those of a country life, the hurry of dissipation being more to the general taste of mankind than the tranquility of retirement. None but minds of a philosophic turn are touched with the beauties of nature, but the gaiety of London or Paris strikes the minds of the most superficial.

II.

Where are the sprightly scenes by Spring sup-
ply'd,
The May-flower'd hedges scenting ev'ry
breeze;
The white flocks scatt'ring o'r the moun-
tain side,
The woodlark, warbling on the blooming
trees?
Where is gay Summer's sportive insect train,
That in green fields on painted pinions
play'd;
The herd at morn wide-pasturing o'er the
plain,
Or throng'd at noon-tide in the willow-
shade?
Where is brown Autumn's ev'nning mild and
still,
What time the ripen'd corn fresh fragrance
yields;
What time the village peoples all the hill,
And loud shouts echo o'er the harvest-fields?
To former scenes our fancy thus returns,
To former scenes that little pleas'd when
here;
Our Winter chills us, and our Summer burns,
Yet we dislike the changes of the Year.

SCOTT.

III.

While the young and fashionable make
Winter a pleasurable season, the vicissi-
tude by which it is produced should put
them in mind, that youth itself will
have an end, and that when they are
declined into the vale of years, they will
be so far from having a stronger relish
for pleasure, that all their enjoyments
will grow tasteless and insipid. But
no reflection, suggested by the variation
of the seasons, and the mutability of
nature, appears more useful, or more
proper to be inculcated, than that Man
is a progressive being, and that his ex-
istence is to be continued through an in-
finite variety of scenes and changes, every
one of which will add to his perfection,
and increase his felicity.

IV.

There is who deems all climes, all seasons
fair,
There is who knows no restless passion's
strife;
Contentment smiling at each idle care,
Contentment—thankful for the gift of life:
She finds in winter many a scene to please;
The morning landscape, fring'd with frost-
work gay—
The fun at noon seen thro' the leaflets trees—
The clear, calm ether, at the close of day.
She bids for all our grateful praise arise
To him, whose mandate spake the world
to form;
Gave Spring's gay bloom, and Summer's
cheerful skies,
And Autumn's corn-clad fields, and Win-
ter's sounding storm.

SCOTT.

V.

I have often wondered, that those who
love to live in gardens have never thought
of contriving a *Winter-garden*, which
would consist of such trees only as never
cast their leaves. We have very often
little snatches of sunshine and fair wea-
ther in the most uncomfortable parts of
the year, and have frequently several
days in November and January, that are
as agreeable as any in the fairest months.
At such time, therefore, I think there
could not be a greater pleasure than to
walk in such a *Winter-garden* as I have
proposed. In the summer-season the
whole country blooms, and is a kind of
garden; for which reason we are not so
sensible of those beauties that at this
time may be every where met with; but
when nature is in her desolation, and
presents us with nothing but bleak and
barren prospects, there is something un-
speakably cheerful in a spot of ground
which is covered with trees that smile
amidst all the rigour of winter, and give
us a view of the most gay season in the
midst of that which is the most dead and
melancholy.

THE SPECTATOR. No. 477.

VI.

Of *The Seasons* by Thomson, his *Win-
ter* is perhaps the most finished and pic-
tureque Poem. The scenes are grand and
lively. It is in the *Winter* that the Cre-
ation appears in distress, and that Nature
assumes a melancholy air; and a fancy
so poetical as Thompson's could not but
furnish those awful and striking images
which fill the soul with a solemn dread
of those *veaps*, and *storms*, and *clouds*,
he has so well painted. Description
is the peculiar talent of Thompson: we
tremble at his thunder in *Summer*, we
shiver with his *Winter*'s cold, and we re-
joice at the renovation of Nature by the
sweet influence of *Spring*.—The follow-
ing passages are particularly striking:

After having represented the influence
of *Winter* upon the face of Nature, and
minutely described the severities of the
frost, he thus, beautifully digressing,
proceeds:

—Our infant *Winter* sinks,
Divested of its grandeur: Should our eye
Aftonish'd shoot into the Frigid Zone,
Where, for relentless months, continual Night
Holds in the glitt'ring waste her starry reign;
There through the prison of unbounded wilds,
Barr'd by the hand of Nature from escape,
Wide roams the Russian exile. Nought
around
Strikes his sad eye, but deserts lost in snow;

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And

And heavy loaded groves, and solid floods,
That stretch athwart the solitary waste
Their icy horrors to the frozen main ;
And cheerless towns far distant, never blest,
Save when its annual course the Caravan
Bends to the golden coast of rich Cathay.
With news of human-kind. Yet there life
glows :
Yet cheerif'd there, beneath the shining
wafts, in winter's gloom, the Fury Nations harbour; tipt with jet
Fair ermines spotless as the snows they pref,
Sables of glossy black, and dark embrown'd
Or beauteous streak'd with many a mingled
hue,
Thousands besides, the costly pride of Courts.
The subsequent lines, after a descrip-
tion of a thaw, are admirable :
Those fallen seas
That wash th' ungenial Pole, will rest no
more
Beneath the shackles of the mighty North ;
But, rousing all their waves, rentlefs heave,
And bark ! the lengthen'd roar continuous
runs
Athwart the rested deep ; at once it bursts,
And piles a thousand mountains to the clouds :
Ill fares the bark, with trembling wreathes
charg'd,
That, tost amidst the floating fragments,
moors
Beneath the shelter of an icy ill,
While Night o'whelms the sea, and Horror
looks
More horrible—Can human force endure
Th' assembled mischiefs that besige 'em
round ?

As the beginning of this Poem has been celebrated for its sublimity, the conclusion has likewise a claim to praise for the tenderness of the sentiments, and the pathetic force of the expression :
"Tis done !—Dread Winter spreads her latest
glooms,
And reigns tremendous o'er the conquer'd
year.
How dead the vegetable kingdom lies ;
How dumb the tuneful ! Horror wide ex-
tends
Her desolate domain. Behold, fond man !
See here thy pictur'd life : Pafs some few
years.
Thy flow'ring Spring, thy Summer's ardent
strength,
Thy sober Autumn fading into age,
And pale concluding Winter comes at last,
And shuts the scene.—

VII.

Winter, attended with winds and tem-
pests, has long disturbed the repose of
mortals ; its outrages have already de-
prived the earth of all its beauty, and
all its attractions. What melancholy
images does the gloominess which it
brings impresses upon the mind !—The

* The old name of China.

meadows destitute of flowers, the trees
stripped of their leaves, the frozen streams,
and the comfortless face of Nature, too
plainly prove, that Time will make the
same devastation amongst mortals. Like
the earth, we preserve till the midst of
Autumn the vigour which we receive in
the Spring of life ; when Winter comes,
we lose it.

VIII.

The village rouzes up the fire ;
While well-attested, and as well believ'd
Heard solemn, goes the goblin-story round,
Till superstitious horror creeps o'er all.
Or, frequent in the sounding hall they wake
The rural gambol. Rustic mirth goes
round ;
The simple joke that takes the shepherd's
heart,
Easily pleas'd ; the long loud laugh sincere ;
The kiss snatch'd halfy from the side-long
maid,
On purpose guardless, or pretending sleep ;
The leap, the flap, the haul, and shooe to
notes
Of native music, the respondent dance :
Thus jocund fleets with them the Winter-
night.

THOMSON.

IX.

The City swarms intense. The public haunt,
Full of each theme, and warm with mixt
discourse,
Hums indistinct.—
Dread o'er the scene, the ghost of HAMLET
stalks ;
OTHELLO reg'd ; poor MONIMIA mourns ;
And BELVIDERA pôris her soul in love.
Terror alarms the breast ; the comic tear
Steals o'er the cheek ; or else the Comic
Muse
Holds to the world a picture of itself,
And raises, fly, the fair impartial laugh.
Sometimes she shifts her strain, and paints
the scenes
Of beauteous life : whate'er can deck man-
kind,
Or charm the heart in generous BEVELL
shew'd,

THOMSON.

X.

The cold and darkness of Winter,
with the naked deformity of every ob-
ject on which we turn our eyes, makes
us necessarily rejoice at the succeeding
season, as well for what we have escaped,
as for what we may enjoy ; and every
budding flower which a warm situa-
tion brings early to our view, is con-
sidered by us as a messenger to inform
us of the approach of more joyous
days.

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Engraved for the Monthly Miscellany.



THE HAPPY CAPTIVITY.

The H A P P Y C A P T I V I T Y:

O R,

The T R I U M P H o f B E A U T Y a n d I N N O C E N C E;

(With an elegant Engraving.)

In those early times when innocence prevailed in Greece, when departing from the shepherd-kings of Egypt, she first settled her dominions in Arcadia, the swains were blest, the nymphs were happy, envy hung not her pale ensign upon the cheek, anger flashed not in the eyes, and deceit of heart was unknown; simple as the flocks they fed, the shepherds knew not dissimulation; artless as the innocent dove, the shepherdesses were gentle and true; all-bounteous nature smiled upon the virtuous race, eternal spring led on the dancing hours, and heaven itself was careful to make them happy, the streams, the fields, and the woods swarmed with Nymphs and Sylvans; and the good Genius, who presided over virtue, for ever protected her beloved race; arms were unknown, and ever smiling Peace, followed by her handmaid Plenty, crowned the felicity of the blameless Arcadians.

But scenes like these continue not for ever:—though ages had rolled on and seen the Arcadians blest, yet at length the time arrived when they were to experience those changes to which every thing human is liable.—Here had the robber Cacus fixed his den, till destroyed by the great Alcides, and here had even arms been introduced, to disturb the happiness of the peaceful swains: an evil greater than either of these followed; for a foreign people, by degrees, introduced foreign luxuries.

The warlike Tuscans, among whom the arts were cultivated at an early period, flying from the tyranny of Mezentius, had settled on the Arcadian coast; in some places their waving ensigns displayed the appearance of war, where numerous heroes were assembled in the canopy; in others, small families of them had planted themselves in the country, under the auspices of the blameless Arcadian monarch.

But these nations could not seek a distant shore, without bringing with them their *arts* as well as *arms*, and thereby depraving the manners of a simple nation.—Natives of Italy, they brought with them the soft dissipation of Aulonia; they brought the column to shoot up, the curving arch to bend, they instructed the Arcadians to leave simple nature, to court the works of art.—The grots and

cooling streams were now forsaken for the more elegant habitations of cities; while in these the plain and unadorned buildings, erected by their forefathers for convenience only, were now exchanged for the rich portico and swelling dome; the deluded inhabitants were pleased, but the guardian genius sighed at the change; they beheld palaces rise with pride, and deplored the increasing splendour of the country.

Asææ, the chief of these, the lover of virtue and the protector of the innocent inhabitants of the land, from their birth, had taken charge of Corylus and Semanthe, each of whom had lost their parents in their infancy, but grew and flourished beneath his sojourning care.—And soon were they confidèd,—as first of swains, the fairest of the fair. Every accomplishment which innocence could allow, was lavished upon the youthful pair; but when the Tuscans sought the Arcadian plains, warmed by the friendly genius, they withdrew to closer shades and more impervious retreats, where still they grew up in beauty and in virtue, and where they, who had so long been separately educated, were first made acquainted with each other.

It was one beautiful spring morning, when Semanthe was hanging over a clear fountain, that she suddenly heard the sounds of the softest music, sitting down to attend to which, by degrees she fell into a gentle slumber, fanned by soft zephyrs and the murmuring stream which purled along at her feet. It was then that the genius Asææ first conveyed his favourite Corylus to the fountain's side. It was there that he first stood speechless for a while, and gazed on such charms as he never had viewed before. Her robe was loosened, and the fanning winds disclosed her gently rising bosom; her face, in which the rose and lily were united, her neck, white as ivory, were shaded by soft descending ringlets of auburn hair; her eyes hidden from his view.—Thus situate in silent transport, he waited for her waking, and then addressed her with all the energy of love, performing vows, which were afterwards registered and ratified in heaven.

But the evil genii, who were meditating the destruction of Arcadian virtue and hap-

piness,

pines, had not beheld the progress of the innocent lovers without regret, and without the resolve of endeavouring to interrupt their felicity. There had been an ancient prophecy, "That Corylas should be made a captive in the woods of Arcadia." — Of this those ill spirits did not fail to avail themselves, and this they were for ever representing to him in dreams, and terrifying him with false imaginations of the impending danger.

It was before this time that Euphemia, a Tuscan lady, who had fled from the dominions of Mezentius, arrived at the court of the Arcadian King.—She had seen Corylas, before his retreat to the woods: she had conceived a passion for him, but she knew not its violence till she had lost him; but on his withdrawing himself, she forgot the dignity of her sex, and filled the royal city with complaints: fired with an irresistible impulse, she sought those woods where she was informed he had hidden himself; and there the evil genius Zadan appearing to her in human form, filled her bosom with jealousy and revenge, and directed her to the bower of Semanthe, whom she vowed to sacrifice to her disappointed love.

She found the sweet fair one, fearless as innocent, reclined on a seat of green turf, and deeply meditating upon future times.

As the strong falcon, high poised in air, darts down upon the gentle dove, so Euphemia rushed upon her rival. Armed with a dagger, she would at that instant have put an end to her blameless life, and stained Arcadian groves with innocent blood, but that a power unseen with-held her hand; her tongue however remaining at liberty, she entered into an angry parley with Semanthe; who answered as virtue and innocence prompted her, and in the end avowed that chaste love which every heavenly power had already approved.

With eyes flashing with indignation, Euphemia resumed her dagger, but was again prevented from using it; and at the same instant she beheld the genius Zadan standing by her, who administered to the fair Semanthe a cup-full of the waters of oblivion, which caused her to forget what was past; and afterwards breathing upon Euphemia, endued her with more than mortal beauty, and wafted her to the bower of Corylas.

Admiring, but not *impassioned* with the sight, the good shepherd met the Tuscan female; who tried every method to in-

flame his heart with love. He confessed her beauty; he rendered tribute to her charms; but at the same time he assured her that "no beauty, no charm, was equal to *love*; and that his choice still led him to approve the fair, to whom his vows were plighted. Yet, artless as he was, and unknowing of her guileless heart, the youth most sincerely compassionated her unhappy case, and treated with the greatest tenderness the passion which he would not accept.—Failing, however, to work upon his love, she addressed herself to his fears:—"O wretched Corylas (said she) why fled you hither? Know you not that you are doomed to captivity if you remain in this inauspicious place. If not then for *my* sake, for *your own*, at least, haste and quit this fatal spot; repair with me to the court of Evander; there only lies your safety—that only can insure your freedom."

She spoke, but spoke in vain, for Corylas refused to quit the asylum which had been assigned by his good genius, and which was rendered happy by his love.

Perceiving him fixed in his purpose, Euphemia made only this short reply: "Well then, if deaf to your own advantage, as well as to my solicitations, you refuse to quit certain ruin, recollect that it is *your own fault* that your *misfortune* will be also *your crime*; and tremble while I tell you, that despised as I am, our fates are woven together."

She ceased, and left him; and at the same time loud alarms resounded thro' the grove; the gleam of shining arms was seen through the surrounding trees; and Corylas waited with patience for the moment of his captivity, which he doubted not was then fast approaching; but he was deceived, the Tufcan troops indeed marched thro' the woods, but far from offering any indignity to an inhabitant of Arcadia, they did him reverence, and passed by him peaceably, tho' in military order. Their chief himself did low obeisance to Corylas, and while he shone in azure arms, declared the wish he entertained to lead a rural life, which once he led before the tyranny of the fierce Mezentius (who coupled the living with the dead, till they expired in the hated embrace) roused all the Tuscan youth to arms, and made even shepherds change the plough-share for the sword.

The military procession passed, Corylas ran eagerly to meet his loved Semanthe; but in his way he met an awful form, who presented him a cup; "This (said he)

he) contains the draught of oblivion—the forgetfulness of all that is past:—Drink of it, and be happy."

" What should I forget? (replied Corylas) Let the guilty forget their mis-spent lives;—for me, I want it not."—

" And who (said the old man) is innocent? Fond youth, drink oblivion to love at least, if not to guilt."—" Ah! (cried Corylas) and shall I not then forget the lessons of virtue which I have learned;—shall I not then forget my vows to Semanthe?"

At this the old man attempted to force him to drink; but thunder and lightning ensued, and he was snatched from the view of the astonished Corylas.

It was now evening, and as the storm subsided, tired with the events of the day, as he reflected upon them the shepherd sunk to rest: Balmy sleep diffused its influence over him, and in dreams he seemed to enjoy those rewards which are to be the portion of the virtuous hereafter.

Now, mindful of the prophecy, the good genius Afael conveyed Semanthe to the place where her lover rested:—" It is decreed (said he) that as Corylas once found you sleeping ere he declared his passion to you, so you should find him sleeping, and in that situation give him the strongest proofs of your affection. It is declared by fate that Corylas shall be bound in these woods: do you therefore bind him;—his destiny shall then be fulfilled—the evil genii will be disappointed—and both of you shall be happy."

After revolving this matter in her mind, she looked around the bower, where roses and sweet eglantines were

twined: of these she took, and bound her Corylas, already fasten tied in the sweet bonds of love:

*Thus while he lay all lock'd in soft repose,
Each lovely flow'r of spring around him
glows;
Yet fearful to disturb her lover's rest,
With softest touch the rosy band she
pres'ld,
And bound it gently on his love-sick ^{breast.}

And now the good genius Afael appeared in person, who declared that all the lovers' toils were finished; and advised them to repair to the court of Evander, there to celebrate their nuptials.

But far other fate attended the unhappy Euphemia: being given up by her own consent to the dominion of the evil genii, she fared accordingly:—Mad with despair at seeing the prophecy with which Zadan had acquainted her fulfilled, without any harm to either of the lovers, she stabbed herself to the heart with the dagger wherewith the had intended to destroy the innocent Semanthe; and thus ended her wretchedness and her life together.

In the mean time Corylas and Semanthe repairing to the court of the good Evander, there solemnized their marriage, which was blest by approving heaven; and afterwards retired to the groves and shades, where, in a beautiful but rural mansion, they passed the remainder of their days in mutual love and constant felicity; leaving behind them a happy race, that perpetuated their names to the latest posterity.

* See the elegant plate annexed.

A DIALOGUE in the SHADES,

Between the late LORD CHESTERFIELD, and the late DR. GOLDSMITH.

L.C. **B**ELOWE me, Goldsmith, if you had paid a little more court to the Graces, you would not only have passed your life more comfortably, but have reaped infinitely greater advantages from your abilities.

Gold. I am surprized to hear a person of your Lordship's good sense speak in this manner. As I lived agreeable to choice, and do not recollect to have once regretted the absence of the Graces, I cannot conceive what injury I sustained by the want of them. In a nobleman they may be requisite, but what could an author get by them? They would

not enhance his merit with a bookseller, or with the public; as by his writings a judgment is formed of his character.

L.C. But did you never mix with the world? Does a man, when he commences author, entirely abandon society? At such times how contemptible must an awkward, sheepish fellow appear, stammering and blushing if he attempts but to open his lips; and seemingly as great a stranger to his own legs and arms, as to the company which embarrasses him.—For my part, I always made the Graces my study, and found them of infinitely greater advantage to me than any

any other acquisition. How flattering must it have been to my vanity, to think I could claim the attention of a whole circle, by the elegance of my manner, and the sweetness and propriety of my expression!

Gold. Admit your Lordship's position to be strictly just, and that those accomplishments which you have lavished such praises on, are worth attending to, do you suppose them within the reach of every body.

L.C. Certainly; whoever is in earnest in his addresses, may depend on being crowned with success.

Gold. What is the meaning then that Mr. Stanhope, your own son, with whom you took so much pains, failed?

L.C. He wanted industry; he was too indolent.

Gold. As considerable obstacles, in my opinion, to becoming an adept in the science of good-breeding, as a man can be clogged with; but beside this extreme love of ease, which peculiarly distinguishes men of genius, what leisure, what opportunity, have they to learn politeness? If they cultivate their talents, three parts of their time must be devoted to study.

L.C. I am very glad you have started that objection, as I fancy I can set you right upon that head. You must allow Lord Bolingbroke to have been a man of education and abilities, and yet his deportment was graceful, and his address captivating to the last degree.

Gold. In that ingenious nobleman, I acknowledge, learning and good-breeding were united. But one instance is not sufficient to convert me to your Lordship's opinion. Then his exalted station furnished him with opportunity, which persons of an inferior class are destitute of. Fifty to one, had he been born in a more humble sphere, he would have been as uncouth as any body else, who had spent most of his life in study; for instance, I have often heard yourself declare, that on your first setting out in the world, you suffered so much from *mauvaise honte* as almost to determine you to forsake the *beau monde*. Now, Sir, if you had, as little rank, and as few friends to support you under your diffidence, as I had, how would you have become so great a favourite with the Graces?

L.C. Why faith, Goldsmith, I trust confess there is a good deal of truth in what you assert. However, it must be allowed, that if the doctrine which I took so much pains to inculcate could be put in execution, it would be of infinite service to mankind.

Gold. I am sorry that I am obliged to differ from your Lordship. I think you set out upon wrong principles, but like many others of great wit, as you adopted them out of fondness, you were easily persuaded that they were right; and, from the warmth of your imagination, never wanted arguments to support your system. You were compleat master of the art of elegant dissipation, and the best caterer of pleasure I ever met with; but surely you cannot maintain that your doctrine rendered men more worthy or more useful members of society. — You have furnished the *blockheads* with arms against the scholar, and advanced positions which your real character contradicted; for do you suppose, that if you had nothing to boast of but the polish of your manners, you would ever have cut the distinguished figure you did? — Are you not sensible that every earthly blessing has its alloy; and that to be a genius and a fine gentleman are nearly incompatible? — You entertained too high an opinion of the powers of human nature; you supposed her capable of more than she could perform, and therefore in the end found yourself disappointed. — In our present state of spiritual existence, pure as we are, and divested of passions, I may speak my thoughts freely. In what degree of competition can any thing either you, Bolingbroke, or Lyttelton wrote, stand with the works of Addison, who you say was awkward; of Johnson, whom you have adjudged; or even with mine, the last, the meanest of the Muses' sons? Surely the least a man of talents can expect, for pleasing and instructing the world, is lenity for those foibles inseparably annexed to the constitution of his temper. — But I must beg your Lordship's pardon, yonder I see Addison and Virgil in deep conversation: I promised about this time to meet them: they are persons I never stand upon ceremony with; for you know, they are both as awkward as myself.

[*Lond. Mag.*]

The LITERARY REVIEW.

Letters written by the late Right Honourable Lady Luxborough, to William Shenstone, Esq;
2nd Ed. 6s. Dodfley.

Letters are, or ought to be, written with the greatest ease and freedom, and are conversant about the more familiar subjects of social intercourse; it is usually in this form of composition that the world has been favoured with the literary productions of the female sex. The ladies of France, whether from the politeness of the nation, the gaiety of their dispositions, or a peculiar aptitude of their language, have distinguished themselves by a facility and genius for the epistolary style; but though it has been their fortune to take the lead in this elegant accomplishment, as in most other modes of refinement, we have the pleasure to observe, that several of the British fair have of late years produced such evident proofs of their possessing the same talent, as no longer leaves any room for ascribing to our rivals the superiority which they formerly enjoyed. We may affirm without partiality, that while the English ladies have equal pretensions with the others to the beauty and graces of composition, they discover more good sense and justness of thought, without affectation, and as much vivacity, without the frivolous *bagatelle* of the French. The epistles of the latter are chiefly calculated for the amusements of the toilette, but those of the former may be read with pleasure in the closet, as well as the dressing-room.

The lady who is the author of the Letters now before us, was sister of the late Lord Bolingbroke, and, like him, inherited from nature uncommon endowments of mind, which she also improved by a taste for polite literature. From the commencement of the correspondence in this volume, in 1739, to near the time of her death, which happened in 1756, she led a life of retirement at Barrells, distant about fourteen or fifteen miles from the Leafewes, the residence of the late Mr. Shenstone, for whom she appears to have entertained the warmest and most unfeigned friendship. As a specimen of the Letters, we insert the following, dated Easter-Sunday, 1748.

" S. I. R,

" It is rather to oblige the ambulatory old gentlewoman who delivers you your letters, with so much alacrity, than it is to oblige her best master, that I write again so soon; for I am too sensible my letters will but ill repay the pleasure I receive from his; so that I ought to make a longer pause, and not

interrupt my friends in better company, better thoughts, and better diversions, as Swift expresses it. If that consideration was just, which made him pause a few weeks betwixt his letters, I ought to pause years, or rather never write at all; that would be more polite; but it would make me fancy myself ungrateful, and consequently make me hate myself. It is therefore self-love which urges me to take this early opportunity of returning thanks for your last letter, wrote on Lady-day. However depressed your spirits might be when you wrote it, it revived mine; for it is not in the power even of the north-east wind to deprive your genius; and to that we owe thoughts which must please, however negligently they may be dressed:—the stiffen-bodied gown would not add charms I believe, to a beautiful woman, no more than Voiture's laboured turns of expression add to his style: and friendship undoubtedly shews itself in the best light, when least adorned by art. Therefore I hope you will never deprive me of the pleasure your letters give me, nor defer it, because your spirits may not just then allow you to send them out in their best apparel; it is sufficient you can do so; and they'll always be as welcome to me in their common garb, which is yet richer than you seem to imagine. I follow the rule I give, and write what comes uppermost; but it is in me a fault, as I am not privileged to do so by any of the gifts of nature, except artless sincerity be one.

" I read your four sonnets with much pleasure; and am obliged to you for the trouble of transcribing them: they are truly poetical, yet have an easie as well as delicacy in the turn of thought and expression, which must, I believe, be agreeable to all, whether good judges by their skill and learning, or only judges of good sense and nature. If Dodfley gives a second edition of his well-chosen collection, I hope you will not let your school-mistress be unaccompanied by all her parent's offspring. Now that the boisterous baneful month of March is over, and that the sun resumes his power, I hope, and shall expect to see the productions of your imagination, as much as I shall expect to see those of my parterre, my shrubbery, or grove; and if joined to that satisfaction I have your company here, I shall give double praises to the returning spring. Mr. Whistler, or any friend of yours, will be perfectly welcome; but remember, that tho' I shall be a great gainer by his conversation, I shall also be a loser by his hearing mine, & his seeing this poor hermitage; of both which he may perchance

D have

have formed an advantageous idea, by your partial account of them; and that idea will instantly be destroyed, unless you have been as silent as Mr. Outing was about the Leaf-sowes, before I had seen it: his caution was well judged but wrong placed. But to shew you that I do not prefer fame (especially unmerited fame) to pleasure and improvement, I desire you to bring him, though at the expence of his being undeeceived. I have read over his Shuttlecock several times, and each time with redoubled pleasure. 'Tis certainly a beautiful poem: I own myself a very indifferent judge, but it pleases me. It is an uncommon performance, and what many older and more famed poets would be proud of, whatever juvenile faults there may be in it; but, I think, the author's youth may rather be remarked by the great spirit and vivacity of his thoughts, than by any errors in his judgment; but if any such there be, you are his friend, and will have a very easy task in your criticism, if you should object to a few words, in order to let it appear perfect to the world, if our present world is elegant enough to be worthy of it. Its name, and part of its character, had reached my ears before I saw it, but not from you. I think his similes exceeding apt, and his digressions just and lively: if so slight a subject, at so early an age, could be worked up so well, he certainly is capable of raising the intrinsic value of any more weighty, or more lofty subject he undertakes.

" Your remark upon Fitzosborne's letters is most just; for letters that are, or even seem to be, wrote for the press, never please like others: yet they are, I think, wrote in good language, and shew, I believe, polite learning and judgment; and the style would be unexceptionable, I fancy, in essays; but familiar letters require a more familiar address. I find several more are promised, if they succeed. I wish some laborious pen may not be writing in the name of that author, and overwhelm us with his supposed letters: these, however, are genuine, as I suppose, though I never heard of that gentleman; and am obliged to you for your explanation of the character of Mezentius; that, in particular, might prevent the real names being published: they would have made the book infinitely more interesting; but if that could not be, I don't know whether seignior but common modern names, might not have pleased better, as they would have seemed real.

" You are welcome to Inigo Jones's designs, as long as they can be of service to you; and in return, I beg the favour of you to send me the height and thicknes of your wall that has arches sunk in it, & the depth, breadth, and height of those arches; and let me know whether they are plastered on the inside, and if any ornament is on the top, or only a coping: it is to build in summer a bit of wall (as you advised) to skreen me

from the cottage that is contiguous to my garden, in lieu of the garden seat which you and we all thought did not answier the hopes I had of it. If I do build that seat, it shall be to terminate some walk or view.

" The chimney in my study was not exactly in the middle of the room; which has occasioned my moving it twelve inches, and consequently moving Pope's bust to be in the center. The lines wrote over it are put up again, (which, you know, are out of Virgil) but the stucco at the back of it must be new done, and the flat pieces of wainscot that make the margins of it, were never ornamented. Perhaps you would invent some more elegant ornament, if you would bestow a thought upon it; or the stucco might be just as before, only some foliage or other carving, to drop down the sides. Miss Meredith writes word that the present fashion at London, is all lead carving, which ladies do themselves, by cutting India, or other thin lead with scissars, and shaping it into flowers, knots, &c. and fixing it to wire, which is afterwards nailed on in the form designed; and the carving is either gilt, or else painted the colour of the stucco or wainscot, according as it suits the place.

" Sir, I have left myself no room, and the person who carries this, leaves me no time, but just to assure you in the cover of my letter, that I am, (though not ceremoniouly, yet very sincerely) Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

H. LUXBOROUGH."

This epistolary correspondence relates chiefly to familiar subjects; but the strain of the letters is at the same time so agreeably varied with ingenious and unaffected sentiments, the account of her ladyship's rural and economical employments, or of the social visits which she received, and her own short excursions occasionally, that every successive letter affords the reader fresh entertainment. What greatly adds to their value, is the evidence they contain of an amiable sincerity and goodness of heart, that are seldom found united with so much knowledge of the world, so much politeness, and we may add, in a person who had felt so much unmerited obloquy, as this highly accomplished and truly respectable lady had experienced.

The subsequent passage from one of the Letters, presents us with a convincing example of her ladyship's capacity for philosophical reflection.

" Those persons who cannot find pleasure in trifles, are generally wise in their own opinions, and fools in the opinion of the wife, as they neglect the opportunities of amusement, without which the rugged road of life would be insupportably tedious. I think the French are the best philosophers; who make the most they can of the pleasures, and the least they can of the pains of life; and are ever strewing flowers among the thorns all mortals are obliged to walk through; where-

as, by much reflection, the English contrive to see and feel the thorns double, and never see the flowers at all; but to despise them; expecting their happiness from things more solid and durable, as they imagine: but how seldom do they find them."

In a letter written in 1751, a few months before the death of Lord Bolingbroke, we meet with a short account of the issue of a law-suit, in which his Lordship was concerned, that had been for some time depending in the judicial courts in France:

" My own spirits are much lowered by my brother Bolingbroke's misfortune; which thunderbolt fell upon him quite unexpectedly, by the injustice or unskillfulness of French jurisprudence, and the chicane of their lawyers. He has appealed now to their parliament, where if he does not find redress, it will be to their disgrace; but so much to his detriment, that I dread the thoughts of it. The French judges are partial, even without having the modesty to disguise their partiality; and of the customary law of Paris it is said proverbially, *que les formes emportent le fond*. This iniquitous and absurd judgment, given against my brother, is upon a presumption that he was married to his late Lady before the year 1722, which he was not; tho', out of honour and friendship, he did too much to let it be believed in France; and his delicacy is thus rewarded by her own daughter and son-in-law, who owe him great obligations. They take from him 18,500 livres a year in annuities in that country, and condemn him to pay 300,000 livres to the marquis de Montmorin, his daughter-in-law's husband. Every livre is about one shilling; so the sum is very considerable to any body, much more to a person harassed by attainders, forfeitures, &c."

It appears, that had lord Bolingbroke lived longer, it was his intention to have gone to Barrels, and pass the remainder of his days with his sister. The following letter may serve to shew the great affection which subsisted between them; but we extract it chiefly as affording an instance of the unfavourable circumstances in which several of these letters have been written; a consideration which ought greatly to increase our opinion of lady Luxborough's literary talents.

" Dear Sir, Barrels, August 21, 1751.

" The depression of spirits my letter discovered to you, turned into a dangerous bilious fever; and the bile which has by proper medicines been discharged, proved to be as black as in my late illness (when you sent to enquire so kindly after me, and when it was supposed I could not live.) I need say no more: this is a full sufficient reason for not having answered your last obliging letter, nor having returned your delightful ode; which has run in my head, and been the only pleasing thought during my confinement to my bed; but the pleasure was generally eclipsed by pain before I could have spoke (much

less have wrote) my approbation of it; and now I do it with a weak hand and head, the fever never having left me for a week; but my heart thanks you for my share of the compliments you pay to your visitors at the Leafowes, and which every party deserves more than myself, by their merit; but can never deserve it more by their sentiments in regard to you. Sincerely, I think it fine poetry, and am persuaded better judges will think the same.

" I cannot write much more; yet must tell you one secret which nobody in this neighbourhood knows, viz, that my brother Bolingbroke is to send a set of horses from Battersea on Saturday next, to fetch me to him. He would have had me come sooner (as being his only comfort) if I had been able. I am now by my bed-side expecting Mr. Holyoak, to know if he thinks I shall be able to let out on Tuesday morning: I must be dying if I do not; and I repeat my medicines every two hours, hoping to advance my cure. My brother has a cancer on his cheek-bone, which is already an inch and an half diameter, and three quarters of an inch thick.

He is not under so much apprehension as I am for him.—I hope (if I do not hear before) that I shall hear from you when I am with him. Direct to me at Battersea-house, Surry, by London.—I hope your brother is well, and that you are persuaded of my sincere attachment. Adieu.

H. LUXBOROUGH."

Speaking of those who are envied and spleenetic, her ladyship makes the following remark:

" Pope would have died many years ago, had he been obliged to refrain from satire, the sole delight of his little peevish temper.—How happy was he to meet with a Timon at his villa!"

This passage occurs in a letter written in the year 1749; when it is probable that the noble lady was exasperated on account of his behaviour towards lord Bolingbroke. The transaction to which we allude is mentioned in one of the letters; and being related by so respectable an authority, we shall present our readers with the account of it.

" I saw to day in the London Evening Post a letter which reflects upon my brother B——ke, in regard to Mr. P-pe's treachery to him; in which the blame seems to be thrown from him upon my brother. I have not yet seen any one thing more that has been published concerning it, except a preface in a magazine in his favour, the truth of which I could attest: and have often wondered he could so long abide the abominable usage he met with from P-pe in printing his work, which he had entrusted to him to review, intending that it should not be published till after his own death. The letters between P-pe and the printer, bargaining for the price, were found by Lord Marchmont, whose business it was, by P-pe's last will, to look

over his papers jointly with Lord Bol—ke: but as to the subject of the book, I know nothing of it; nor is that to the purpose, as to P-pe's baseness to the best of friends; without whom he had never shone in the effay on man."

These letters in number 122, are now first published from the originals, by Mr. John Hodgetts, of Hagley, in Worcestershire, executor to the late Mr. Shemstone. We are informed, that in the manuscript volume of them, which had been bound together by Mr. Shemstone, he had written in the first leaf with his own hand, as follows: "Letters from the Right Hon^e Lady Luxborough; written with abundant ease, politeness, and vivacity; in which the w^ell scarce equalled by any woman of her time." We implicitly subscribe to the truth and justness of this eulogium; and have only to add, that they contain much good sense, expressed in an elegant style, and with all the purity of language.—*Crit. Rev.*

Hints to Gentlemen of Landed Property. By Nathaniel Kent of Fulham, 8vo. 5s. Boards. Dodsley. 1775.

THE circumstances of husbandry, of which Mr. Kent has treated, are so various as to take in almost the whole compass of the science. He begins with the right application of the soil, and the great business of draining; he then considers natural and artificial grasses; the different methods of improving meadow and pasture lands, the great advantage of a suitable stock of cattle, (on which subject he has shewn considerable judgement) and the nature and application of manures. He then lays down maxims relative to ploughed lands; calculates improvements and their expences; considers waste-lands, and suggests suitable improvements. After these, he treats of the culture of turnips, rape-feed, and hops. These useful subjects are followed by observations relative to buildings and repairs, under which head the deficiency of timber is particularly considered, and the most useful sorts of it are characterised; different methods of planting are suggested, and some valuable hints are thrown out, respecting the management of timber in general. After these matters, Mr. Kent, in a manner that does equal honour to his judgement and benevolence, considers the advantages resulting from **SMALL FARMS**, and describes those of the most profitable size, reflects on the great importance of cottages, and concludes with observations on the distresses of the poor, and the increase of the rates for their assistance. As this last point is expected shortly to come before parliament, we need not apologise to our readers for laying before them this sensible writer's reflections.

"Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn," is a divine law, figuratively

signifying, that the poorer race of people, who are the instruments by which the earth is cultivated, ought to enjoy a reasonable portion of its produce.

The landlord, tenant, and labourer are intimately connected together, and have their reciprocal interest, though in different proportions; and when the just equilibrium between them is interrupted, the one or the other must receive injury. At present the balance is considerably against the labourer; and yet, though it seems a paradox, the other parties ultimately derive no advantage from it.

The great increase in the Poor-rates may be accounted for in a few words. The rise upon land and its produce together is at least fifty per cent, the rise upon labour not above twenty. The difference is, of course, against the working hands; and when their earnings are insufficient for the absolute necessities of life, they must inevitably fall upon the parish: which is bound, in that case, to make up the deficiency. So that if we consider this matter properly, we must discover a great want of policy in beating down the value of labour, nor to mention the inhumanity of such an action. For it is much better for a farmer to give an industrious man, who has a large family, half-a-crown a week more than is generally given, being only 6s. 10s. a year, than to load a farm with that additional incumbrance in the rates; because when once a poor man is obliged to have recourse to the parish, he thinks it no greater disgrace to be beholden to it for a crown than a shilling; and therefore, when he cannot wholly support his family by labour, he will not care how little he contributes towards it.

If owners and occupiers of land would consent to raise the price of labour, in proportion to the increase of their profits, a great part of the distress among the poor would be removed. At present they cannot live by their labour; let us examine their condition. We will first suppose that the rent of the cottage is paid, by the extra-earnings of the family, in time of harvest: and then we may allow fourteen pence a day, as a medium of wages for the man, which is nearly the present rate of wages, taking one place with another. The wife we will suppose to earn three-pence day besides attending on her children. This will be eight shillings and sixpence a week between them. If they happen to have five small children, which is no uncommon number, how are they to support themselves? If we allow the man's pound and an half of bread every day, and the wife and the children thre^d quarters of a pound, one with another, which is about the quantity they will require, this will be forty-two pounds a week; and the price of it cannot be estimated at less than three-halfpence a pound. This brings the article of bread alone to five shillings and three-pence

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pence a week; and there remains only three shillings and three pence for all the other necessaries of life, which must be greatly insufficient. While the present high price of provision continues, it is impossible that such a family can eat any thing except bread, which is a very cruel curse upon a poor man, whose whole life is devoted to hard labour. On the contrary, were he allowed eighteen pence a day, which would be nearly the same proportion as the increase in the value of land, and price of provisions, their income would be together ten shillings and sixpence a week; which, under proper management, would enable them to clothe themselves decently, and add about eight or ten pounds of coarse meat to their bread, which they are surely entitled to by the laws of nature, and the ties of humanity.

There is still another cause which greatly heightens this distress, and that is, the disadvantage these poor objects labour under, in carrying their dear-earned penny to market. Formerly they could buy milk, butter, and many other small articles in every parish, in whatever quantity they wanted. But since small farms have decreased in number, no such articles are to be had; for the great farmers have no idea of retailing such small commodities, and those who do retail them, carry them all to towns. A farmer is even unwilling to sell the labourer who works for him a bushel of wheat, which he might get ground for three or four pence a bushel. For want of this advantage he is driven to the meal-man or baker, who in the ordinary course of their profit, get at least ten per cent, of them, upon this principal article of consumption; which they might save, if their employers would supply them with corn at the common market price. In short, they labour under every discouragement. For the very persons who have the advantage of their labour, and whose duty it is to make their situation comfortable, are often their greatest oppressors; and as the principal farmers of every parish are generally the overseers of the poor, their complaints are frequently made to a deaf ear.

It will doubtless be asked, how shall we obviate all these evils, and where is the remedy for them? To these questions every one has a different answer, according to the difference of his ideas. My answer is, let gentlemen of fortune take upon them the superintendance and regulation of the country business more than they do. Let them act as guardians to the poor, by considering their estates, as in good, or bad condition, only in proportion to the comfortable, or miserable condition, of the labourers who cultivate them. Let them reduce the size of their farms, in order to increase the smaller articles of provisions, and to throw them into more channels. Let them increase the price of labour, in proportion to the rise upon land, and the price of provisions. By such en-

couragement, the industrious poor will find a comfortable support. I say the industrious; because I do not know by what means, or any law that can alter the disposition, and force people to be industrious, whether they will or no. And from hence, I conceive, it has, in part, happened, that much wiser heads than mine have been puzzled how to make any effectual amendment to our Poor-Laws. The late Earl of Hardwicke, and Sir Richard Lloyd, it is well known, had this point long under consideration; and the result was, that with all their large experience, and confessed abilities, they were obliged to leave the matter just as they found it. The loud cries of the poor have now at length excited the attention of the legislature. Houses of industry, as they are called, seem now to be the favourite object; and they have lately been recommended with a spirit of ingenuity, and humanity, that will ever do honour to the able Author of "Observations on the Poor Laws, &c." I wish success to every scheme that tends to spread general happiness; and if houses of industry should be adopted by parliament, may no untoward accident prevent the good design of the projectors! May the diligence and zeal of future overseers ever keep an even pace; and a good intention not fail, as it has sometimes done, with the novelty of it! In the mean while, as such a capital change must be a work of time, let it be endeavoured to make the poor as comfortable as may be, in their own parishes. From the general demolition that has happened, other houses will be wanting for their accommodation, besides houses of industry; and the poor are not less attached to domestic endearments than the rich. Let mine, or any other plan be adopted, for this purpose. It matters not who is the projector, provided the industrious man receive due encouragement, to continue his labour. But I am perfidit that every gentleman will find his account, in pursuing the humane and just measures I have ventured to recommend. His estate, by being so materially eased in the article of the poor's tax, will not pay him a farthing less than it does at present; and he will be honoured, and distinguished in his neighbourhood, by the noblest appellation, superior to all titles, that of being the poor man's FRIEND.

There may be those whose interest or different mode of thinking may lead them to disapprove the policy of these suggestions. The humanity by which they are distinguished must be approved by all. Well even if

On Illust' Leviat. Written among the Ruins of Gostow, Newark, near Oxford. By John Brand, A. B. of Lincoln College, Oxford. 4to. 12. 6d. Sims, Newcastle; Wilkie, London.

AS an apology for the publication of this little poem, which however, needed no apology, is prefixed the following advertisement.

" Godlicw

" Godstow is at present a ruin on the margin of the Isis, at a small distance from Oxford. It was formerly a house of Nuns, famous perhaps on no account so much as for having been the burial-place of Rosamond, daughter of Lord Clifford, the beautiful paramour of Henry the Second. This monarch is said to have built a labyrinth at Woodstock to conceal her from his jealous queen, who, during his absence, when he was called away by an unnatural rebellion of his sons, at the supposed instigation of their mother, found means to get access to her, and compelled her to swallow poison. Frequent walks in this delightful recess, sacred to the moments of contemplation, suggested the following thoughts, for the publication of which, let the alarming progress of lewdness, and consequently of licentiousness of manners, which indeed threatens the dissolution of our state, be accepted as an apology."

After some general reflections on the principal circumstances of the well-known tale of fair Rosamond, and some very good advice to the youth of both sexes, the author breaks into the following apostrophe to Love; which we give as a specimen of his performance.

Hail holy flame! æthereal pure desire!
Enliv'ning man as erst Prometheus' fire!
All Nature kindles at thy bursting beam,
And lands with life and ocean's waters teem!
Thy ray on Greenland's icy mountains glows,
And keener burns 'mid Zenbla's frozen
snows!
To Glory's heav'nly heights how dost thou
lead,
The sacred source of ev'ry daring deed!
By thee the soldier's dauntless bosom's steel'd,
When danger braves him in th' embattled field:
Love points the falchion, speeds the scythed
car, [war!
And beauty's spoils repay the wounds of
For thee the statesman plans his deep design,
And by thy light the court's gay circles shine,
Thy pow'r even pall'd Ambition's vot'ries
prove,
And Care finds respite in the arms of Love;
For thee the Scholar spends his midnight oil;
A purer passion animates his toil
Than Fame;—that, faint as Echo's faintest
breath,
Nor lives in life, nor can be heard in death:
Supremely blest if lab'ring long he find
The laurel-wreath with Lover's myrtle twin'd!
For thee the Sailor ev'ry storm outbraves,
And Lucy's finile o'erlays the frowning
waves.
At eve, slow plodding from the labour'd
plain,
Mild Phillis' kis revives her fainting Swain:
Hoy high reward, when Toil his task fore-
goes,
To find on Beauty's bosom soft repose!
Search then thro' life, each state, condition
prove!
The purest pleasure flows from virtuous Love.

An Heroic Epistle to the Right Hon. the Lord Craven, on his delivering the following Sentence at the County Meeting at Abingdon, on Tuesday Nov. 7, 1775. "I will have it known there is Respect due to a Lord." 4to. 11. Wheble.

" Room for my Lord! Virtue stand by and bow," CHURCHILL.

Ex nihilo nihil fit, was an adage among the school-men; but the philosophy of the schools has long been exploded, and now, nothing is more common than to see many things made out of nothing; to such a pitch of poetical ingenuity have risen the bards, or rather the booksellers, of modern times!—On the few words, quoted in the title and said to have been spoken by a noble Lord, thus hath our industrious versifier raised a superstructure of above one hundred and twenty lines, all to as much purpose and just as much to the purpose as the declaration of a man of quality at a country-meeting; that is, to no purpose at all.—From the exordium, however, of this very heroic epistle, it appears that the author might be able to write tolerably well on a good subject, if he had one.

Too long have Britain's sons with proud
d disdain
Survey'd the gay Patrician's titled train,
Their various merit scann'd with eye severe,
Nor learn'd to know the peasant from the peer:
At length the Gothic ignorance is o'er,
And vulgar brows shall scowl on LORDS
no more;
Commons shall shrink at each ennobled nod,
And ev'ry lordling shine a demigod;
By CRAVEN taught, the humbler herd shall
know, [low.
How high the Peccage, and themselves how
illustrious Chief, your eloquence divine
Shall raise the whole right honourable line;
All shall with joy your bright example view,
And love the tribe that boasts a son like you;
While Liberty shall lead you to her throne
With jocund hand, and claim you for her own.

*Six Olympic Odes of Pindar: Being those omitted
by Mr. West. Translated into English Verse.
With Notes. 8vo. 2s. White.*

PINDAR is supposed to have lived about 500 years before the Christian era. He was a native of Thebes, the capital of Boeotia. Of all the numerous works, which he is said to have composed, we have only Odes, which he wrote in honour of those, who won the prizes at the Olympian, Pythian, Nemean, and Isthmian games. The conquerors at those games, who had an inclination to have their victories celebrated by this eminent poet, applied to him for an ode; and caused it to be sung by a chorus, at the entertainments, the processions and the solemn sacrifices, which they made to the gods, upon their return to their respective countries. The poet, on these occasions, does not confine himself

himself to the lives and characters of the victors, but launches out into digressions on their ancestors, their country, the institution of the games in which they had been successful, the deities, who were said to be the founders and protectors of the cities from whence they came; and other incidental circumstances. On these accounts his odes are full of rapid and unexpected transitions and allusions, which it is now extremely difficult, if not impossible, to explain.

His odes generally consist of three stanzas, the strophe, the antistrophe, and the epode. These terms are thus explained by the author of the Scholia on Hesiod.

" You must know," says he, " that the ancients, in their odes, framed two larger stanzas, and one less; the first of the large stanzas they called strophe, singing it on their festivals, at the altars of the gods, and dancing at the same time. The second they called antistrophe, in which they inverted the dance. The less stanza was named the epode, which they sung standing still. The strophe, as they say, denoted the motion of the higher sphere, the antistrophe that of the planets, the epode the fixed station and repose of the earth."

Such was the structure of the Greek ode, in which the strophe and antistrophe contained always the same number and the same kind of verses. The epode was of a different length and measure; and if the ode ran out into any length, it was always divided into triplets of stanzas; the two first being constantly of the same length and measure, and all the epodes, in like manner corresponding exactly with each other: from all which the regularity of this species of composition is sufficiently evident.

The remaining works of Pindar are, xiv Olympic, xii Pythian, xi Nemean, and viii Isthmian Odes.

The translation of the late ingenious Mr. Welt comprehends only the first, second, third, fifth, seventh, eleventh, twelfth, fourteenth, of the Olympic; the first of the Pythian, the first and eleventh of the Nemean, and the second of the Isthmian Odes. The present publication contains the six Olympic Odes omitted by Mr. Welt.

In this attempt the author has studiously endeavoured to give the sense, as exactly as possible, without taking too great a liberty in paraphrasing the text, or in deviating from the original. The measure he has used on this occasion is the regular stanza, adopted by his predecessor.

The Theban bard is, on all occasions, great in his designs, sublime in his ideas, emphatical in his expressions, bold in his figures, and magnificent in his descriptions; and therefore a brilliancy and elevation of language is essentially necessary in his translators. We shall present our readers with the first Ode in this collection.

* To PEAMUS OF CAMARINA, on his Victory in the Chariot Race.

Argument. The poet, after an invocation to Jupiter, extols Peamis for his Victory in the chariot race, and for his desire to honour his country. From thence he takes occasion to praise him for his skill in training horses, his hospitality, and his love of peace; and, mentioning the history of Erginus, excuses the early whitening of his hair.

STROPHE.

" O Thou who o'er the realms above !

By the unwearied thunder borne,

Urgest thy shining car ! immortal Jove !

Again the circling hours' return

Awakes my lyre, and sends me forth

A witness of heroic worth.

Sweet to the virtuous ever found the lays,

Which tell a friend's success, or chant his

Praise.

O son of Saturn ! who on Aetna's brow,
The woody load of Typhon's giant breast,
Hold'st thy abode ; O let the Graces now
Incline thee to assist the strain, address'd
To greet the victor in the Olympic strife ;
Of every virtuous deed, the lustre, and the
life.

ANTISTROPHE.

Triumphant on his conquering car,
With Pifa's sacred olive crown'd,
Lo ! Peamis comes ; the echoing shores afar
Fair Camarina's praise resound ;
For to his own illustrious name
The patriot joins his country's fame,
O may the immortal gods propitious hear
His future vows, and grant each pious prayer !
Well is he skil'd to train the generous steed,
Fair plenty crowns his hospitable rate,
With breath sincere he courts the placid mead
Of peace, the guardian power of every state,
No hue fallacious tinge my honest lay,
Experience to the world will every truth dis-
play.

EPODE.

Experience taught each Lemnian maid
No more to scorn Clymenus' valiant son,
What time in brazen arms array'd
In the long course the envied prize he won,
When, taking from Hypsipyle the crown,
He thus the royal maid address'd :
Behold the man ! nor great in speed alone !
My hand unvanquish'd, undismay'd my
breast.

These silver tresses, lo ! are spread
Untimely, on a youthfull head ;
For oft capricious nature's rage,
Gives to the vigorous brow, the hoary tint
 of age." *Erginus.

By this extract the reader will perceive,
that the author is a man of taste and abilities.

A concise historical Account of the present constitution of the Unitas Fratrum, or Unity of the Evangelical Brethren, who adhere to the Augustan confession. Translated from the German, by the Rev. B. La. Trobe. 8vo. 11. Lewis.

THE last of the *Unitas Fratrum*, more commonly known by the name of Hermannhütters

Hutterites and Moravians, was at first formed by Nicholas Lewis, Count of Zinzendorf, at Barthelshof in Upper Lusatia, in the year 1722. Finding his followers increase, particularly from Moravia, he built an house, in a wood near Barthelshof, for their public meetings; and before the end of the year 1732, this place grew into a village, which was called Herrnhuth, and contained about six hundred inhabitants, all of them following Zinzendorf, and leading a kind of monastic life. From this time the sect has spread its branches from Germany, through all the protestant states in Europe, made considerable establishments on the continent of America, and Western Isles, and extended itself to the East Indies, and into Africa. In England, Moravian congregations are formed, at London, Bedford, Ockbrook near Derby, Pudsey near Leeds, Duckenfield in Cheshire, Leominster, Haverfordwest, Bristol, Kingwood, Bath, and Tetheron.

A sect which has made so rapid a progress, and which its followers are so industrious to propagate, must form no inconsiderable object of attention in the ecclesiastical history of the present age; and it may be deserving of inquiry, for other reasons, than merely to gratify curiosity, on what principles these societies are founded, by what regulations they are conducted, and what rites and ceremonies are in use among them.

This concise account of the *Unitas Fratrum* is evidently written by one of the brethren, with a view to give the world a favourable idea of their institution. But there are so many marks of artful concealment, and so many essential omissions, in the account, that it seems worthy of little regard. The writer asserts, that their body receives the Augustan confession, and suffer no doctrines repugnant to it to be taught in their congregations. At the same time he says, that they account the holy scriptures as the *only* standard and rule, both of their doctrine and practice. But that both these assertions are as far from the truth, as they are from each other, *Rimus* hath sufficiently shewn in his candid narrative of the rise and progress of the Herrnhutters, written in 1753. From the sermons of the founder himself, he quotes many passages, which plainly prove, that he expected his followers to regard his judgment, either as superior to the authority of scripture, or (which amounted to the same thing) as their sole guide in determining its meaning; that he instructed them—that religious regards are due to Christ alone, exclusive of the Father—that the use of reason and philosophy in religion is to be rejected—that Christ can make virtue to be vice, and vice virtue—and that, among the brethren, all those ideas and actions, which are generally considered as sensual and impure, are consecrated, and acquire a mystical and spiritual meaning.

[These doctrines, so contradictory to common sense, inconsistent with all principles

of religion, destructive of good morals, and dangerous to the peace and order of society, the writer of this account has passed by without notice. He has indeed with much artifice, and probably with a view to inveigle such as are disposed to think favourably of the sect, thrown out a vague and unmeaning declaration concerning Count Zinzendorf; ‘that he thought it was necessary he should revise his writings before he could be satisfied with them, but was prevented by the multiplicity of his other business, and his being called into the joy of his Lord; and that as to his private opinions, which are uttered in his writings, he entreated all, and each of his brethren, twenty years ago, and at the synod, that they would not assert, or defend them to any one.’ If the Count meant any thing farther by these declarations than to cast dust in the eyes of strangers, why did he not require his brethren, not to embrace and retain these opinions, as well as not to assert and defend them to others? Why did he not particularly specify the opinions, which his maturer judgment disapproved and publicly recant the errors he had propagated? What business could he have to transact, so important to the credit of his cause, or necessary to prepare him for the joy of his Lord, as to free his system from such absurd, licentious, and dangerous principles as those above-enumerated? Or what right has the world to take it for granted, that these are the opinions which he meant to retain, and which his followers renounce, unless they openly and explicitly make this declaration? When they are publicly called upon to vindicate themselves from such charges as these, the only reply which remains for them, is that which they have learned from their master, ‘You meddle with affairs you are entirely strangers to, and have none of those qualifications which are requisite for arguing about things that concern us.’

Equally evasive and unsatisfactory is the account which this apologist gives of a pretended reformation in their hymns, which have been long known to abound with ideas of the most lascivious kind. ‘Some hymns,’ says he, which a quarter of a century ago were either made use of in the congregation, or printed in collections of hymns, have been long set aside and disused, though they never bore the meaning, which was affixed to them, partly out of mockery, and partly out of misunderstanding; but as some of them were not adequate to the simplicity and seriousness of the divine truths, and were interwoven with a play upon words, which sunk into trifling, therefore they are laid aside.’

What kind of reformation has actually taken place in this respect, & how far the hymns, as *present in use*, are ‘adequate to the simplicity and seriousness of divine truths,’ let the Reader judge from the following fact.

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Less than two years ago, a person, who went into the Moravian Chapel at浦西, taking up one of their hymn-books which lay in public for daily use, accidentally opened upon a hymn, containing lines, with which we should not offend our Reader's delicacy, did it not seem necessary, in order to give them a true idea of the Moravian worship in its present state:

" And the fo blessed is,
She gives him many a kiss :
Fix'd are her eyes on him ;
Thence moves her every limb ;
And since the him so loves,
She only with him moves :
His matters and his blood
Appear her only good."

We have been the more particular in our remarks on this pamphlet, because we apprehend that it is artfully contrived, to delude those who are ignorant of the true history and principles of Moravianism, and to strengthen the interests of a sect, which hath erected its standard against decency, virtue, and religion.—*Monthly Rev.*

The Constitution of England, or an account of the English Government, in which it is compared with the Republican Form of Government; and occasionally with the other Monarchies in Europe. By J. L. DeLoche, Advocate, Citizen of Geneva. Kearf, 8vo. 10s. 6d. in boards.

AWARE of being thought presumptuous in thus attempting, tho' a foreigner, to delineate the English Government, the author replies, that, "as a native of a free country, he is no stranger to those circumstances which constitute or characterize liberty;" and that the very circumstance of being a foreigner gives him an advantage over those who perhaps are too familiarised with the enjoyment of liberty, to enquire with a real concern into its causes. In book I. our sagacious Genevois develops the causes of the liberty of the English nation, and the reasons of the difference between this government and that of France; observing that England had two advantages over France, "1st, that the great power of the crown, especially under the first Norman Kings, created a union between the nobility and the people; 2dly, that it formed one undivided state:" and then treats of the legislative and executive powers, of the boundaries which the constitution has set to the royal prerogative, and its new restrictions; of private liberty, or the liberty of individuals; of criminal justice, and the laws relative to imprisonment. In B. II. he points out some advantages peculiar to the English constitution: 1st, the unity of the executive power, which is more easily confined when it is one; 2dly, the division of it; and 3dly, the business of proposing laws being lodged in the hands of the people. He then considers the advantages that accrue to the

people from appointing representatives, and the disadvantages of republican governments, in particular, that the people are necessarily betrayed by those in whom they trust; discovers the fundamental difference between these and the English government, viz. that in England all executive authority is placed out of the hands of those in whom the people put their confidence; and that the power of the crown is in this and other respects highly useful; discusses the powers which the people themselves exercise, viz. the right of election, the liberty of the press, and the right of resistance. As facts to establish the truth of the principles here laid down, the author alleges, 1st, the peculiar means in which revolutions have always been concluded in England; 2dly, the manner in which the laws for the liberty of the subject are exercised in England; gives a more inward view of the English government than has hitherto been offered, shewing the total difference between the English monarchy, as a monarchy, and all those with which we are acquainted; considers how far the examples of nations that have lost their liberty are applicable to England; and concludes with a few words on the nature of the divisions that take place in England.

By the above epitome the reader will see that the subjects here discussed are great, national, and important; and on a perusal he will also find that they are discussed with a knowledge and precision seldom found on these subjects even among our natives, and which shew, that whatever our country may be, its constitution is by no means foreign to this intelligent republican. The French original is well known, and this English edition, which is much improved and enlarged, is published by the author himself. But tho' our free-born advocate is, as might be supposed, an advocate, in general, for the cause of liberty, maintaining the doctrine of juries having a right to determine on matters of law as well as of fact, &c. yet in one or two instances he leans more than we could wish, or can easily reconcile, to the side of power; as for instance, in pages 390 and 392*, where he reprobates the exclusion bill of 17 Charles II. and the peerage-bill passed by the Lords, but rejected by the Commons, in George I.'s reign, though it is difficult to conceive how the legislative assemblies had, "a right to exclude King James II. and all his posterity, and all Popish successors, after the revolution," if "they had no right" (as our author pretends) "to exclude from the crown the immediate heir" before it. And as to the prerogative of creating Peers, "one of its finest flowers," as he terms it, liberty to it proved such a noisome weed as to require pruning at least, and no more was attempted; King William it is well known, having said he could fill the House of Lords with

* misprinted 362.

with his Horse-guards, and Queen Anne, to serve a purpose, having actually created twelve new Peers at once. With these exceptions, every true Englishman, every friend of freedom, will peruse this work with pleasure and emolument, particularly this very flattering encomium on our constitution with which it concludes; "By a fortunate conjunction of circumstances, I will add, by the assistance of a favourable situation, liberty has at last been able to erect herself a temple.

"Invoked by every nation, but of too delicate a nature, as it should seem, to subsist in societies formed of such imperfect beings as mankind, she shewed, and but just shewed herself, to the ingenious nations of antiquity that inhabited the south of Europe. They were constantly mistaken in the form of the worship they paid to her, as they continually aimed at extending dominion and conquest over other nations: they were no also less mistaken in the spirit of that worship; and tho' they continued for ages to pay their devotions to her, she still continued, with regard to them, to be the *unknown goddess*.

"Excluded, since that time, from those places to which she had seemed to give a preference, driven to the extremity of the western world, banished even out of the continent, she has taken refuge in the Atlantic ocean. It is there that, freed from the danger of external disturbance, and assisted by a happy arrangement of things, she has been able fully to display the form that suited her; and she has found six centuries to have been necessary to the completion of her work.

"Being sheltered, as it were, within a citadel, she reigns over a nation which is the most entitled to her favours, as it endeavours to extend her empire, and carries with it, to every part of its dominions, the blessings of industry and equality. Fenced in on every side, to the expressions of Chamberlayne, with a wide and deep ditch, the sea, guarded with strong out-works, its ships of war, and defended by the courage of its seamen, it preserves that important secret, that sacred fire so difficult to be kindled; and which, if it were once extinguished, would perhaps never be lighted again. When the world shall have again been laid waste by conquerors, it will still continue to shew mankind not only the principle that ought to unite them, but, what is of no less importance, the form under which they ought to be united. And the philosopher, when he happens to reflect on what is constantly the fate of civil societies amongst men, and observes with concern the numerous and powerful causses which seem, as it were, unavoidably to conduct them all to a state of incurable political slavery, takes comfort in seeing that liberty has at last disclosed her secret to mankind, and secured an asylum to herself."

To the above it must be added, that the

late Lord Chesterfield was one of those who set a great value on this work. In returning it to the gentleman who first lent it to him, he asked where it was bought, that he might have it read to him a second time; and desired that gentleman to invite the author who happened to be then out of England to visit him at his house. The late Lord Lyttleton also sought for the acquaintance of Mr. De Lolme, encouraged him much to publish his work in English, and offered him every assistance in his power. Junius, a writer who has not been in general very lavish of his praises, calls the above book the work "of a most ingenious foreigner," and concludes the preface he has written to the collection of his letters with a quotation from it, recommending it to the public "as a performance, deep, solid, and ingenious;" and Lord Camden has expressed his approbation of the book, and mentioned it with praise in the House of Peers.—Superfluous, after these, are any farther encomiums.—*Gent. Mag.*

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE Vegetable System, Vol. 26th and last. By Sir John Hill. Fol. Freeman, &c.—This very voluminous work contains 1600 engravings; the price is 38 guineas plain; or 160 guineas coloured.

The English Lepidoptera: or, the Aurelian's Pocket Companion: containing a catalogue of upwards of 400 Moths and Butterflies, the food of their respective Caterpillars, the time of changing into Chrysalis, and Appearance in the winged State: also, the places where they are usually found: with a concise description, &c. By Moses Harris. 8vo. 2s. Robson.

A history of the Island of Anglesey. To which are added, Memoirs of Owen Glendower: with Notes historical and illustrative. 4to. 3s. fewed. Dodfley.

The Art of Drawing in Perspective made easy to those, who have no previous Knowledge of the Mathematics. By James Ferguson, F. R. S. 8vo. 3s. Cadell.

POLITICAL.

Septennial Parliaments justified. 8vo. 1s. Some Reasons for approving the Dean of Gloucester's Plan of separating from the Colonies. 8vo. 6d. Conant.

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The

The Evidence of the Common and Statute Laws of the Realm, Usage, Records, History, with the greatest and best authorities, down to the 3d of Geo. III. in proof of the Rights of Britons. 8vo. 2s. Williams.

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FLOWERS.

FLOWERS of PARNASSUS.

To the Editors of the Monthly Miscellany.
GENTLEMEN,

AS I understand the famous Opera, now in performance at Covent-Garden theatre, is not to be printed, it will of course escape the critical reflections of the Reviewers. As your country readers, however, will naturally expect something to be said of a production that makes so much noise in town, I have sent you a general critique on the piece, and its attendant circumstances. That my style also may the better accord with my subject, I have thrown my remarks into that kind of Sing-song, so much in vogue on the first appearance of the *Beggar's Opera*; about which performance the town was never more infatuated than it is now about the *Duenna*. Yours, G. A. S.

THE DUEUNNA;

Or, DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

A NEW SONG, to an Old Tune.

In days of *Gay*,
They sing and say,
The Town was full of folly;
For, all day long,
Its sole sing-song
Was pretty, pretty *POLLY*.
So, now-a-days,
As twas in *Gay's*,
The world's run mad agen-a;
From morn to night,
Its whole delight,
To cry up the *DUENNA*.
One half the town
Still talks of *Brown*;
The other of *Leoni*; †
While those fly curs,
The managers,
Keep pocketing the *Mony*.
Nor flatters less
Such strange success,
The modest, Master *Sherry*; ‡
For strange enough,
Such sorry stuff
Should make dull folks so *merry*.
God save my head!
What have I said?

* A young actress, who first appeared in a principal character of the piece, to whom her part seemed so pleasing and natural, that she soon converted her thane elopement into a real one, thus it is, says Sir John Fielding, that Macbeth makes many of our highwaymen.

† A famous Jew singer, in whom the play-holic goes racking with the synagogue.

‡ Mr. Sheridan, jun. the supposed author of the piece.

Our Gracious King and Queen-a,

Already twice,
(And may-be thrice)
Have been at the *Duenna*.
How (*Colman* § out)
Comes this about,
Say, gallant 'Squire *Harris*,

To Venus true,
Hath he to you
Giv'n what she got from *Paris*? ††

The golden prize,
With envious eyes,
Is seen by little *Coley*;
For, as a doit
He gets not by't,
Your *Mirib* nis *Melanholby*!

Yet when our praise
Crown'd him with bays,
Tho' crisp as Christmas holly,
He thought 'twould grow
Like Mistletoe;

So flattering was our Folly!

Hence, thron'd again
At Drury-lane

With brother Brentford king-a,
He thought to push
'Gainst *Phiz* and *Ubb*, ††

And lead us in a strug-a.
But, lack-a-day!

From his next play
What now can be expected?
Be dumb for life
Ben's silent-wife ‡‡

Since fare she'll be neglected!

For, chang'd the days
Since little *Bays* §§

Made pit and galleries roar-a;
The boxes, mum,
Sit all hum-drum,

And buzz applause no more-a.
The Green-room Mouse, ||||

Starv'd in a house,

§ The late acting manager.
|| The present acting manager.

** Alluding to the judgment of Paris on mount Ida.

†† Alluding to the revolution in the Rehearsal, resembling much the late one at Covent Garden, except that the supposed usurpers, whom nobody took for conjurers, have proved the better politicians: the deposed monarch, like a true Brentford king, being indeed "here with a hoop and gone with a hole."

‡‡ Ben Jonson's silent woman, a play altered by Colman, expected soon to come out at Drury-lane.

||| The acting manager of Drury.

|||| A nibbling critic, so called in the newspapers, supposed, from his filthy abuse of the actresses, to be no less a personage than their little manager himself.

Dres'd in such dainty duds-a,
 Demonstrates plain
Davy, again,
 Is fous'd into the *fuds-a*.
 French politicks,
 Like Broglie's tricks,
 Have made a defart round him :*
 Hard fate, at length,
 That his own strength,
 Should serve but to confound him.
 So making sport
 For Gaza's court,
 The Philistines upon him,
 Strong Sampson, shorn,
 Fell down forlorn,
 And pull'd the palace on him.
 With flights perplex'd,
 And forely vex'd,
 By similar disasters,
 Lo, *Davy* leans,
 Against his scenes,
 And hugs his fine pilasters.
 In piteous plight,
 See, take their flight
 The mufes, both in tears-a,
 Left, when brim-full,
 Provok'd, he pull
 The town about their ears-a.
 Such ills portend
 Your falling friend,
 Thou, poor supporter ! *Colman* !
 Lengthen your phyz
 Along with his,
 And with him, do, condole, maa.
 Go peak and pine,
 Whimper and whine,
 Things may go well agen-a,
 You leagu'd once more,
 As heretofore,
 'Till when *Vive la Daenna* !
 God save the King !
 Bards use to sing
 In the concluding line-a;
 So, happy, long,
 To hear sing-song
 VIVANT REX & REGINA !

* In so much that he may be said to be isolated in the midst of his own company.

† So called, in allusion to the following conversation piece, written on Colman's forsaking Garrick for Powell, and becoming manager of Covent-Garden.

Says Colman to Gartick, once brother and brother,
 Tho' lately by some means estrang'd from each other,
 Ah ! what will become of you now I have left you,
 And of my support and assistance bereft you ?—
 Support me, quoth Garrick, a very good joke !
 Yes, just as an Ivy supporteth an Oak !
 But be oft not too early, for soon 'twill be found,
 You, clung to a fungus, will fall to the ground.

The SHORTEST DAY.

SURE as our earth around the sun,
 Its annual journey rolls,
 Or its diurnal travel takes
 From centers at the Poles :
 Sure as the orb that gilds the day,
 With splendors all his own,
 Still sheds an unremitting ray
 From his imperial throne :
 Sure as the regent of the night,
 In milder beauty gay,
 Distributes her imparted light,
 Fair rival of the day :
 Sure as the sparkling worlds that gild
 The regions of the sky,
 A godlike satisfaction yield,
 In Reason's ravish'd eye :
 Sure as the Spring, in beauty bright,
 Or Summer in her bloom,
 Or Autumn, rich in every gift,
 Foretell the Winter's gloom ;
 So sure the gloom of death shall come,
 To strike the young and gay ;
 Then let them all while life remains,
 Think on the SHORTEST DAY.

C H R I S T M A S.

HAIL social season, cries the man of mirth !
 Hail happy night that gave the Saviour birth !
 Begone my glooms ! flee wrinkling care and [toil !
 Let rosy joys our loitering hours beguile !
 Soft, soft my friend ; come weigh this
 quer-well ;—
 Should Christ defend again on earth to dwell,
 Would He vouchsafe to grace the midnight feast,
 [to beast ?
 Wherereafon's drown'd, and man transform'd

Stanzas written on Christmas-Day.

WHILE Britain's sons with feast and song
 The gloomy day beguile,
 With wine the hours of night prolong,
 And make old Winter smile :
 While cards, and mirth, and music wake
 The heart of man to joys,
 And all the general good partake,
 Which all those hearts employ :
 Say how, beyond th' Atlantic tide,
 The wretched hours are spent,
 Where Trade in triumph us'd to ride,
 Health, Plenty, Peace, Content :
 Where Manliness, with open arms,
 And Virtue with her lore,
 Has courted Beauty's native charms,
 On Freedom's latest shore :
 Where fair Religion's smiling train
 In various forms advance,
 Free from the rigid laws of Spain,
 Or Monkish rules of France.
 Say why, when thus on Britain's Isle
 The cheerful hours are spent,
 Should half her empire cease to smile,
 With rage internal rent ?

Britons, for shame!—in time be wise,
Your friends, your brethren save ;
Nor let whole nations close their eyes
In one untimely grave.

ODE for the NEW YEAR, 1776,
Written by WM. WHITEHEAD, Esq; Poet-
Laureat, and set to music by Dr. BOYCE,
master of the King's band.

ON the white rocks which guard her coast,
Obseruant of the parting day,
Whose orb was half in ocean loft,
Reclin'd Britannia lay,
Wide o'er the wat'ry wafe
A penitve look she cast ;
And scarce could check the rising sigh,
And scarce could stop the tear, which trembled
in her eye.
“ Sheathe, sheathe the sword which thirsts
for blood,
(She cried) deceived, mistaken men !
Nor let your parent, o'er the flood,
Send forth her voice in vain !
Alas, no Tyrant fie,
She courts you to be free !
Submissive hear her foft command,
Nor force unwilling vengeance from a parent's
hand.”

Hear her ye wife, to duty true,
And teach the rest to feel,
Nor let the madnes of a few
Distress the public weal !
So shall the opening year aſſume,
Time's fairest child, a happier bloom ;
The white-wing'd hours shall lightly move,
The fun with added lustre shine ;
“ To err is human”—Let us prove
Forgiveness is divine !

Another ODE for the New-Year, 1776.

ON the green banks which guard her
strand,
Regardful of the rising day,
Whose radiant orb illum'd her land,
America reclining lay.
Far o'er the boſt'rous main
Her aching eye balls strain ;
Yet she disdain'd to heave a fingle sigh,
Or drop a fingle tear from her enraged eye.
In vain, she cry'd, the sword ye wield,
Ye poor, deceiv'd, mistaken men !
Old Freedom's sons disdain to yield,
Tho' they have fuſed in vain !
In truth no Rebels we,
Who live but to be free ;
Who ne'er denied your mild command,
But scorn to sink beneath your wrathful hand.
Learn to be wife, and learn to know,
What all the world must own,
Your bleſſings from our bleſſings flow,
While commerce guards the throne.
Learn this, and let each future year,
More radiant than the reſt appear :
Let peace and plenty smile again,
And let fair Freedom ſhine ;
Thine was the fault, Britannia, then
“ Be reparation thine.”

A new EPILOGUE spoken after the Dramatick entertainment of THE MAID OF THE OAKS;
By Mrs. Abington.

TWO Epilogues are past—and yet—ab-
furd ! [third]
They urge, nay push me forth to ſpeak a
If you were croſs indeed, and made a fuſ, [aſ]
It might be right to drefs a Pageant thus,
And hold it up for twenty nightes together,
Like Popiſh images to pray fair weather ;
But now the whole horizon is quite clear,
No critic goblin rides the troubled air ;
No imp provokes the deep with fanc'd blun-
ders, [ders]
No Heathen God from high Olympus thun-
Why ſhould I forth?—Well, ſince it muſt
be done,

What ſhall I ſay? What character put on?
Or Lady Bab, or Phill, or Abington?
For Mrs. Abington, her part, I fee,
Alks too much curſyng and humility.
Twere tedious ſtuff, and let me never stir,
If I am perfect in her character.
So let her paſs, a creature of your own,
Born of your smiles, and murder'd with a
frown :

Next Lady Bab,—ay—there I muſt confes, [aſ]
But what's a character without a drefs?
Stripp'd of his frock, the verieſt Macaroni,
Might iſſue forth a very ſimple Tony.
For Philly then, Fly hence fanatick Art,
And ſimplē Nature mould me to the part.
Ha! What a power of faces here there be?
Though ſome are mainly greasy, that I fee,
A rare assembly ! All the world is here,
In all its uſes ; bread, and clothes, and
beer,

Befides that pretty courting couple there ; [To the Gallery.

Well, certain never was so rare a show ?
I wonder who you be that fit below ?
Critics perhaps—Ecod it muſt be ſo.
I've heard ſome harm of you, and you ſhall
know it ; [Poet,
That, though nine Critics cannot make a
Yet with much malice, and with little wit,
You tear the Poet's children bit by bit,
And bury the sweet babies in the pit.
O! fie for shame!—but stay ye—who be
thoſe,

[rows ?
Like flowers upon the banks in beauteous
A dainty ſhew of tulips, Belles, and Beautes ;
By goles I've found ye out, fur as a gun,
You are ne Ladies ;—what they call the Ton!
Oh, I have heard strange ſtories told of you,
What play at cards o'Sunday e?—is that true?
And when you money want,—ſtill stranger

news,
Like Macaronies, you are done by Jews !
That they examine you from top to toe ;
Vat is your age, 'tith properz tat I know.
Your looks are fresh & youngish, tat I grant,
But dat complexion, is it health or pain't?
If I muſt do you, Matam—tell me all,
Vat vile lad e hours, and maskerrate, and pall,
Your gaming, influenzas, and the Doctors,
Your debts, your gaming husbands, and your
Broctors ;

It

It cannot laſt—a Lady of the Ton
For more than one year's barchafe can't, be
done. [days,
Rather than this, oh! come again those
When Congreve drew the world and all its
ways, [art,
When bold intriguers tried with winning
To gain their nobleſt prize, a woman's
heart; [at play,
When practiſ'd rakes would loſe their gold
In hopes to make it up fome other way:
Not ſo, it feems, the modern Macaroni,
He through the live-long night will court
—your money, [done,
Rifte your purle, and leave you, when 'tis
To think on what was paſt, and figh alone.
Shame on theſe wretched times, when guilty
play [day.
Makes the night hidious, and deforms the
When man eſtrang'd from Nature we behold,
'Polluted, horrid! with the love of gold.'
When even beauty dips with erring aim
Her roſy fingers in the fordid game.
Oh that the voice of reaſon from the ſtage
Could check this fatal madneſs of the age,
Then would the Poet every with obtain,
And Phily Nettleton not preach in vain.

[N. B. Thoſe lines marked with inverted
commas are omitted in the ſpeaking on
account of the extraordinary length.]

•••••
A New Occidental PROLOUGE to the Clandeſtine Marriage, performed at the Theatre Royal Drury-lane, for the BENEFIT of the Middleſex Hospital.

SAY can Thalia's comic ſcenes impart
More pleaſing tranſports to the feeling
heart,
Than when, by foft-eyed Charity led on,
She pleads the caufe of ſorrows—not her own?
That all, from ſocial sympathy may join,
And pay their chearful tribute at her ſhrine.
To-night 'the imploring hand of pale
Diftress'

Awakens Nature, and intreats redrefſes;
Nor ſues in vain—but finds in you relief,
Whofe gen'rous pity softens ev'ry grief;
Makes glad the widow's heart, and wipes the
tear

Just falling from the eye of deep Despair; —
Smooths the hard bed of Penury and Woe,
And yields a cheering comfort—paſſing ſhow;
Pours the ſweet balſam on the raging wound,
And ſheds her mild benevolence around;
'Till Age and Want fit ſmiling at the door,
And Wretchedneſs—forgets that ſhe is poor.
'Tis thus you vindicate thoſe ways to man,
Whichbeſt perform great Nature's ſacred plan:
Whofe boundleſs wiſdom and unerring eye
See all our wants, and ev'ry want supply;
Gild the black cloud of Sorrow's dunnett
night,

And make miſfortunes from compassion light;
Diffuse glad hope to ev'ry troubled mind,
And ope 'the gates of Mercy on Mankind.'
Deep ſink it then—in ev'ry British breast,
They only live—who ſuccour the diſtreſ'd!

An EPI TAPH,
*On a Braſe Plate, in the South Chancel of the
Church at Borden, near Sittingbourne, in Kent.*

WITHIN the hollow of this flone, re-
liev'd from vital care,
The breathles bodies doe remaine of late a
wedded paire.
He, of the Merchant-Tailors free, was made
yre, warden twice;
And of the Merchant Venturers the trade did
eſerice.
Fiftie-four yeres together they in wedded
State did live,
Of whom, both in their life and death, the
world good ſpeech did give.
Nicholas and Joan, ſo calld they were, and
as the effect did prove,
He loved her dearly as his wife (no marvel)
for his name was Love.
He fourſcore yeres did overgoe, whereof the
eight did fave,
Thus well in yeres and well esteemed, they
came into their grave.
Nicholas Love obit 17
July 1587. Johanna uxor
eius 16 May 1587.

•••••
To the Memory of JOHN BENTINCK, Esq;
*Nephew to his Grace the Duke of Portland,
Son of Count Bentinck, one of the Ministers
of the States of Holland, a Captain of his
Britannic Majſty's Navy.*

By Captain Thompson.

A Public los demands the public tear,
And ſuch a nation gives to Bentinck's
bier;
Whofe active genius, gallantry, and ſenſo,
Gave him amongſt his co: the firſt pretenſe:
Our navy's ornament, his country's grace,
In private virtue, brilliant to his race:
Triumphant thus o'er life's tumultuous wave,
His vessel fail'd with glory to the grave.

* Being a native of Holland.

•••••
*Imitated from an ODE of HORACE, beginning
AUDIVERE LYCE.*

AT length conſenting Gods have heard
The pray'rs which I've ſo oft preferr'd,
At length your Beauty's gone!
Yet ſill you quaff th' enlivening wine,
Still wrinkled as you are would thine
As formerly you thone.
And ſtill with thy coquettifh smiles,
Would'ſt lure low Cupid to thy wiles,
Who barks in Delia's eyes;
E'en ſhe who guides the trembling strings,
To touch wild raptures' ſecret ſprings,
And bids the paſſions fail or rife.
The little urchin pale with fright,
Shrinks back with horror at thy flight,
And flies the fair among;
Not all the gem earth's mines contain,
Not all the riches of the main,
Will make thee fair or young.

How chang'd from her whose look could move
The fiercest hurricanes of Love,
 The theme of ev'ry lyre!
No more thy once all perfect form
The cheek to bloom, the eye to charm,
 Excites the am'rous fire.
By None but Sylvia excell'd,
Who eauty's spendid summit held,
 Tho' doom'd short state to enjoy?
Few years the hapless maid did fee,
By fate thou walt reserv'd to be,
 The laugh of every boy.
Thine eyes once dim'd the diamond's blaze,
Thy lips out-shone the ruby's rays,
 The' now so ugly grown;
Thy form which warmt transports bred,
Like tell Medusa's dreadful head,
 Now chills us into stone.
Regardlefs of decrépit age,
For adulatioñ still you rage,
 And ape youth's charms e'en now:
No trapping now you past your prime,
Can hide the ravages of time,
 Or smooth thy furrow'd brow.
So oft in ev'ning's darkling prowls,
At grocer's shop or huckster's stall,
 I've seen a farthing light;
When puff'd out by the winds rude gale,
Ill scented vapors round exhale,
 Though glittering to the sight.

CANTUARIENSIS.

ODE to SOLITUDE.

From a volume entitled The Daughter, written by Mrs. Cooper, Author of the Exemplary Mother and Fanny Meadows.

O H! Solitude! instructive maid;
Wrap me in thy feaster'd shade,
 And all my soul employ;
From folly, ignorance, and strife,
From all the giddy whirls of life,
 And loud unmeaning Joy!
While in the statesman's glowing dream,
Fancy pourtrays the high wrought scheme,
 And plants a future fame:
What is the Phantom he pursues?
What the advantage that accrues?
 Alas! an empty name!
To him the Grove no pleasure yields,
The mossy bank, nor verdant fields,
 Nor daisy-painted lawns;
In vain, th' ambrosial gale invites,
In vain all nature sheds delights,
 Her genuine charms he scorns!
Pleasure allureth the giddy throng;
The gay, the vain, the fair, the young,
 All bend before her shrine;
She spreads around delusive snares,
The borrow'd garb of blissthe wears,
 And tempts in form divine.
Fashion, with wild tyrannick sway,
Directs the busines of the day,
 And reigns without controul;

The beaus and sparkling belles confest,
She animates the modes of dress,
 And chains the willing soul.
Can thefe, the slaves of Fashion's pow'r,
Enjoy the silent tranquil hour,
 And bloom with nature's glow?
Or, to the votaries of sense,
Can Solitude her sweets dispense,
 And happiness bestow?
Ye fages, who, with anxious care,
Rov'd thro' the fleeting tracks of air,
 A vacuum to find;
Wiifer had ye employ'd your skill,
With solid sense, and worth to fill
 The vacuum of the mind!
Let choice, not wrinkled spleen engage
The mind, to quit the world's gay stage,
 Where folly's scenes are play'd,
Sour discontent, and pining care,
Attain the fragrance of the air,
 Disturb the silent shade.

Not to the monkish mos-grown cell,
Where Superfition loves to dwell,
 Blest Solitude retires;
They only feel her genuine pow'r,
Whose converse in the lonely hour
 Each social deed inspires,
Not wounded by misfortune's dart,
I seek to ease the rankling smart
 Of thorny-festered woe;
But, far remote from crowds and noise,
To reap fair Virtue's placid joys,
 In Wisdom's fold they grow.

I ask not pageant pomp, nor wealth,
For blest with competence and health,
 'Twere Folly to be great!
May I thro' life serenely slide,
As yon clear streams that silent glide,
 Nor quit this lov'd retreat.
Beneath this leafy arch reclin'd,
I taste more true content of mind
 Than frolic mirth can give;
Here to the busy world unknown,
I feel each blissful hour my own,
 And learn the art to live!

While turning nature's volume o'er,
Fresh beauties rise, unseen before,
 To strike th' astonish'd soul!
Our mental harmony improves,
To mark each planet as it moves,
 How all in order roll!

From Nature's fix'd unerring laws,
We're lifte to th'eternal cause,
 Which moves this lifeless clod!
This wonderous frame, this vast design,
Proclaim the workmanship divine,||
 The Architect, a God.

Oh! sacred bliss! thy paths to trace,
And happiest they of human race
 To whom this pow'r is giv'n,
Each day in some feaster'd shade,
By Contemplation's soft'ring aid,
 To plume the soul for Heav'n.

A PROCLAMATION appointing the Distribution of Prizes taken during the Continuance of the Rebellion now subsisting in divers parts of the Continent of North America.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act made in this present session of parliament, entitled, *An act to prohibit all trade and intercourse with the Colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts-bay, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the Three Lower Counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, during the continuance of the present rebellion within the said colonies respectively; for repealing an act, made in the 14th year of the reign of his present Majesty, to discontinue the landing and discharging, lading, or shipping of goods, wares, and merchandise, at the town and within the harbour of Boston, in Massachusetts-bay; and also two acts, made in the last session of parliament, for restraining the trade and commerce of the colonies in the said acts respectively mentioned; and to enable any person or persons, appointed and authorized by his Majesty to grant pardons, to issue proclamations in the cases, and for the purposes therein mentioned; it is, among other things, enacted, that all ships and vessels of or belonging to the inhabitants of the said colonies, together with their cargoes, apparel, and furniture, except as in the said act excepted, and all other ships and vessels whatsoever, together with their cargoes, apparel, and furniture, which shall be found trading in any port or place of the said colonies, or going to trade, or coming from trading, in any such port or place except as are therein also excepted, shall become forfeited to his Majesty, as if the same were the ships and effects of open enemies, and shall be so adjudged, deemed, and taken, in all other courts of Admiralty, and in all other courts whatsoever: and, for the encouragement of the officers and seamen of his Majesty's ships of war, it is thereby also further enacted, that the flag-officers, captains, commanders, and other commissioned officers in his Majesty's pay, and also the seamen, marines, and soldiers on board, shall have the sole interest and property of and in all and every such ship, vessel, goods and merchandise, which they shall seize and take, (being first adjudged lawful prize in any of his Majesty's courts of Admiralty,) to be divided in such proportions, and after such manner, as his Majesty shall think fit to order and direct by proclamation or proclamations hereafter to be issued for those purposes: We, taking the premises into consideration, do, pursuant to the said act of parliament, (with the advice of our privy council,) by this our proclamation, order, direct, and appoint, That the neat produce of all prizes taken, in pursuance of the said act, by our ships of war, be divided into eight equal parts, and be distributed in manner following.—*(The manner differs in nothing from that practised in war with respect to prizes taken from the common enemy.)**

MISCELL. VOL. IV.

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists.

AFFAIRS respecting America continue to wear a most unpromising appearance. It is now the declared design of government to employ the whole national force, in case the obstinacy of the whole confederated Provinces is not to be overcome by the terms held forth by Administration, in order to compel them to acknowledge the supremacy of the British Legislature, and to extort their submission.

Though the advices we receive from that continent are not, as things are now circumstanced, much to be relied upon, yet there is reason to fear that a most bloody carnage will be the consequence of this determined resolution. The same enthusiastic spirit that prompted the people to resist, will still animate them to persist in that resistance, till a mitigation of their supposed grievances is obtained. And it may now be very naturally expected, that, seeing no prospect before them of prevailing by any other means, they will refer their cause to the decision of the sword.

General Howe, who succeeded Gen. Gage in the command of the army now stationed at Boston, has already begun to exercise his authority with some degree of rigour. He has issued out proclamations, forbidding all communication by water between the inhabitants of the town and the people of the country, and he has cut off all intercourse by land. Every person detected in his attempt to desert the town, without his special permission, or who may be retaken after having escaped, shall be liable to military execution, and treated as traitors; and all masters of vessels falling under the immediate orders of Admiral Graves are forbidden to receive any person whatever on board, without an order signed by the General's own hand, under the penalty of imprisonment, and such other punishment as may be adjudged. This proclamation is dated Oct. 28, 1775.

By another proclamation, dated the same day, persons having leave to depart by water or otherwise, carrying with them more than five pounds in specie, are made liable to the forfeiture of the whole sum discovered, and to such other fine and imprisonment as may be adjudged; the informer to be entitled to one half.

By a third proclamation, of the same date, his Excellency recommends it to the inhabitants immediately to associate themselves, to be formed in companies, under proper officers, in order to be employed within the precincts of the town, for the preservation of good government.—This association was to be opened on the 30th of October, and to continue for four days, that no one might plead ignorance. The volunteers capable of service were to be properly armed, and to have the same allowance of fuel and provisions as the regular troops.

But could we rely upon other advices, published under the sanction of Gen. Washington's name, Commander in Chief of the Provincial army before Boston, orders of a more alarming nature to the Americans have been issued, and in part carried into execution by his Majesty's ships of war. It must be observed, however, that this news is not authenticated by Gen. Washington, but transmitted to the Deputy-Governor of Rhode-Island, as a piece of intelligence which he had just received at the head quarters at Cambridge. The intelligence is as follows:

Falmouth, Monday, Oct. 16.

" The Canceaux ship of sixteen guns, commanded by Capt. Mowat, a large ship, schooner-er, and a sloop armed, anchored below the town the 17th inst. At three o'clock P. M. they weighed and came up, and anchored within gun shot, and immediately Capt. Mowat sent a letter on shore to this town, giving them two hours to move their families out, as he had orders to fire the town. The town immediately chose a committee of three gentlemen, and sent them on board to know the reason of the town's being set on fire. He returned for answer, that his orders were to set on fire all the sea-port towns between Boston and Halifax, and that he expected New-York was then burnt to ashes. He farther said, that when he received orders from the Admiral, he desisted that he might flew some favour to the town of Falmouth, which the Admiral granted, and which favour was to spare the town till nine o'clock Wednesday morning, in case we would send him off eight small arms, which the town immediately did.

" Wednesday morning, being the 18th, the committee went on board of Capt. Mowat again, in order to save the town; he said he would save the town till he heard from the Admiral, in case we would send off four carriage guns, deliver up our small arms, ammunition, &c. and send four gentlemen of the town as hostages, which the town would not do. About half past nine in the morning, he began to fire from the four armed vessels, and in five minutes set fire to several houses. He continued firing till after dark the same day, which destroyed the largest part of the town. He farther informed the committee, that he should proceed to Portsmouth, and destroy that place also. The foregoing is as near the facts as I am able to remember. Witness my hand,

PEARSON JONES."

Prospect-Hill, Oct. 24.

" By an express that arrived from Falmouth last night, we learn, that the greatest part of the town is in ashes. The enemy fired about 3000 shot into it, and a large number of carcasses and bombs, which set the town on fire. The enemy landed once or twice to set fire to the houses; they lost eight or ten men in the attempt, and had one taken prisoner. The inhabitants got out a very considerable part of their furniture, no person killed or wounded during the whole time of their firing; the enemy produced orders from Admiral Greaves, to burn all the towns from Boston to Halifax.

Capt. Mowat informed the committee at

Falmouth, there had arrived orders from England about ten days since, to burn all the sea-port towns on the continent, that would not lay down and deliver up their arms, and give hostages for their future good behaviour; he also acquainted them, that he expected the city of New-York was in ashes. By these accounts we may learn what we have to expect. Death and desolation seem to mark the enemy's footsteps. ' Fight or be slaves' is the American motto, the first is by far the most eligible.

In haste, I am, with esteem, your's, &c.
NATHANIEL GREEN,
To the Hon. Nich. Cooke, esq; in Providence,
(by express.)

We forbear to reason upon this fact till it is better authenticated; only this we may be permitted to remark, that it either cannot be true, or the reasons for this severe order are concealed.

The news from Quebec, circulated through the same channel, was at first thought suspicious; as was also the following intelligence taken

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

Albany, Oct. 30. Last Saturday evening an express from the continental army in Canada, arrived in this city, with the following important intelligence, viz. " That the fortresses of Chamblee was taken the 18th instant; the garrison surrendered prisoners of war:—To facilitate its reduction, the Canadians carried the cannon of the continental troops down the rapids, and pass'd the Fort at St. John's. Our troops were attacked at la Praire, but the party who attacked them were defeated with much loss. Their formidable schooner was sunk by our cannon; two stands of colours were taken at Chamblee, and the following prisoners:—Major Stopford, Capt. Price, Capt. Goodwin, Lieut. Hamen, Lieut. Shuttleworth, Lieut. Harrison, Capt. Agle, of the schooner; Commissary M'Colough, a surgeon, 76 privates.

Stores taken at Chamblee: 80 barrels flour, 12 ditto rice, 7 ditto pease, 6 ditto butter, 134 ditto pork (7 damaged) 124 barrels gunpowder, 300 swivel shot, and one box musket shot, 646 musket cartridges, 150 french arms, 3 royal mortars, 61 shells, 500 hand grenades, 83 stands royal fusiliers muskets, 83 accoutrements of ditto, naval stores for 3 vessels, 5 French prisoners taken at Longueuil.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the New-York forces, dated at St. John's, Nov. 3d.

" I have the pleasure to inform you that I had the honour of marching into, and taking possession of this Fortress, at the head of my company, and about 200 men from the different corps, of which our army is composed, about nine o'clock this morning, when the garrison, consisting of about 600 men, marched out and grounded their arms on the plain, to the westward of the Fort, (agreeable to the terms of the inclosed capitulation), and were immediately embarked in Bateaus for Capt. Mead's encampment, and from thence to be sent under guard as speedily as possible, for Ticonderoga, Connecticut, or any other place which the continental congress may direct. We have taken

taken in the fort, a considerable quantity of military stores, among which are, 24 pieces of excellent brass artillery, two of them seventeen pounds, the rest of them field pieces; two royal howitzers, several mortars, coehorns, and a considerable number of iron cannon. There were in the garrison about 500 regular troops, the rest were composed of Canadian volunteers, among which are many of their nobles, who I believe are (from appearance) on the stool of repentance.

Articles of Capitulation proposed by Major Charles Preston, for his Majesty's fort of St. John's, in the province of Canada.

" Article I. All acts of hostility shall cease on both sides till the articles of capitulation shall be agreed upon and signed.—Answer. Agreed to.

" Article II. The garrison shall be allowed the honours of war, and suffered to proceed with their baggage and effects to the most convenient port of America, from thence to embark for Great-Britain, as soon as they shall be furnished with transports and provisions, by his Excellency Gen. Gage, or the commander in chief of his Majesty's troops in America.—Answer. The garrison shall march out with the honours of war: This is due to their fortitude and perseverance. The non-commissioned officers and privates shall ground their arms on the plain, south of the fort, and immediately embark on board such boats as shall be provided for that purpose: The officers shall keep their side arms, and their fire arms shall be put up in a box, and delivered to them when these unhappy disputes are ended, if they do not chuse to dispose of them before.—The garrison must go to Connecticut government, or such other province as the Continental Congress shall direct, there to remain till our unhappy differences shall be compromised, or till they are exchanged. Our prisoners having been constantly treated with a brotherly affection, the effects of the garrison shall not be withheld from them.

" Article III. An officer or quarter master from each corps shall be allowed to pass to Montreal upon parole of honour, there to transact and settle the business of his respective corps, and to bring up their baggage, cloathing, and pay; for which purpose they shall be furnished with carts and batteaus.—Answer. Agreed to in the fullest latitude."

" Article IV. The Canadian Gentlemen, inhabitants, and other persons residing in this province, and now at St. John's, shall be permitted to return unmolested to their respective homes, with their arms and baggage, and remain secure in their property and effects.—Answer. Answered in the second article, —the Canadian gentlemen and others being part of the garrison.

" Article V. The sick and wounded shall be taken proper care of, and permitted to join their respective corps, or return to their respective homes upon their recovery.—Answer. The sick and wounded shall be taken care of by their own surgeons, and when recovered follow their respective corps.

" Article VI. As soon as the above articles shall be signed, Major Preston will deliver up the fort, with the ammunition, provisions, &c.—

Answer. To-morrow morning at eight o'clock the garrison will march out, having first collected their baggage, and effects together in a convenient place for embarkation, and leaving a guard for its protection. The officers must be upon honour with respect to their baggage, for should any Canadian or others effect his escape, his baggage shall be given as plunder to the troops. The Quarter Master General with proper commissaries, will attend at 8 o'clock to receive the artillery, ammunition, naval stores, &c. The deserters from the continental army, shall not be included in the stipulation for the garrison. The commanding officer to sign and deliver the articles of capitulation by sunset this evening.

Signed, &c:

This news was the more unexpected, as, just before its arrival, the London Gazette had assured the public, that, by the advices from Quebec, which were of the 26th of October, Gen. Carleton, who was then at Montreal, had formed a considerable corps of Canadians and English, and, with Lieut. Col. MacLaine, who commanded another party, was preparing to proceed to the relief of St. John's, which for some time had been invested by the rebels, without their being able to make any impression upon it; and that there was the greatest probability that the country would be soon cleared of those invaders, whose force was considerably diminished by sickness and desertion, and in great want of necessary supplies.

As Gen. Carleton's letter is six days later than the surrender of Champlain, it has been matter of surprize to many that the Gazette should conceal it. The Duke of Manchester, it is said, took notice of the suppression of it, in the House of Lords, and was very severe upon Administration as intentionally concurring to deceive the public. He was answered by Lord Suffolk, who said Administration could communicate no advices but what were received in the proper channel; other advices might be true, or they might be false; and, as they were doubtful, it would have been very improper to have inserted them in the London Gazette, whose authority stood hitherto unimpeached.

The Gazette in question was published Saturday, Dec. 16: and in that Gazette it is said, "There are no advices from Boston later than the 12th of Oct. when Gen. Gage left it invested as before by the rebel army, which, however, had attempted nothing since the affair of Bunker's Hill." If there were no advices later than the 12th, it might be asked, by what channel the proclamations published by Gen. Howe, which are dated Oct. 28, could be received? But questions of this kind are of small importance, facts will speak for themselves, and cannot long be concealed, whatever arts may be made use of to suppress them.

From Virginia, it may be remarked, the letters in the Gazette are of a much later date;

date; the Earl of Dunmore's letter is of the 22d of Oct. from on board the ship William, off Norfolk; in which letter his Lordship acquaints the Secretary of State, that on the 15th of that month he had landed, with a party of between 70 and 80 men, in the neighbourhood of the town of Norfolk, and destroyed seventeen pieces of ordnance, and brought off two more, which had been carried away from that town by the rebels, and concealed in the country; that on the 17th he had landed again, at about eight miles from the town, and marched between two and three miles into the country; where about 200 Shirts were collected, to oppose him, but who fled into the woods upon the appearance of the party, leaving behind them some small arms and ammunition, which his Lordship had carried off; that on the 19th he had again landed, and destroyed ten guns, and brought off six, at the distance of two miles from the coast; and on the 20th brought six more; and on the 21st, the day before his Lordship's letter is dated, he had landed again, and brought off ten guns, two cohorts, about 60 small arms, and a great quantity of ball of different sizes; and his Lordship imagines there are not any military stores remaining in the possession of the rebels in that part of the province. In these several landings his Lordship made seven prisoners among whom is one Robinson, a Deputy to the Provincial Convention; and one Matthews, a Captain of the minute men.

The Gazette of the 23d confirms what we have said above, that facts of importance cannot be long concealed; the surrender of St. John's and Chamblee are both authenticated in the following articles, dated Whitehall, Dec. 23.

"This morning Brook Watson, Esq; arrived at Lord George Germain's Office from Quebec, with dispatches from Major-Gen. Carleton, dated Montreal, the 5th of November, containing intelligence, that Gen. Carleton, not being able to collect a force that might be depended upon for the relief of St. John's, the rebels had taken advantage of the detection of the lower class of Canadians to press forwards their enterprise; and that the forts of Chamblee and St. John, upon Richlieu river, the latter of which had stopped the progress of the rebels for above two months, had surrendered, and the garrisons were made prisoners upon capitulation.

"By a letter from Lieut-Gov. Cramahé, dated Quebec, Nov. 9, it appears, that a party of rebels, under the command of one Arnold, had invaded the province by the way of the river Chaudiere; and that part of them were actually arrived, and had taken post at Point Levi, opposite to Quebec."

The advices from South-Carolina are of an earlier date than those from the more northernly provinces; the latest are of Sept. 30, previous to which his Excellency Governor Campbell had retired on board the Tamar man of war lying in Rebellion-road.

A Circumstantial Account of the Execution of Miffs. Perreau, and five other Malefactors, at Tyburn, on Wednesday Jan. 17.

ABOUT eight o'clock in the morning the Miffs. Perreas came from the cells, genteelly dressed in deep mourning, with their hair dressed and powdered, and joined the rest of the convicts (declined to share the same unhappy fate with them) in the chapel in Newgate, where they devoutly attended divine service with the Ordinary, and received the holy sacrament; after which they retired to the apartment appropriated for the malefactors, to have their irons knocked off, previous to their going forth to execution.

The number of people that made application to be let into the room was incredible; but Mr. Akerman attended at the gate himself, and refused even his most intimate friends; six gentlemen only, friends of the convicts, were admitted. Daniel came in the first from chapel, bowed to the company, and went to the fire, where he warmed himself with the greatest composure. Robert soon after followed, and looking at his brother for a moment, wiped off a falling tear, which he seemed anxious to hide: he then turned to a little table, where lay the ropes with which they were to be bound; his emotions were then so strongly painted in his countenance, that the surrounding spectators gave vent to their sympathy, in loud lamentations. Daniel now assisted in putting the rope properly round himself with the most manly and decent firmness; but when he saw the man do the same office for his brother, it quite unmanned him—he sighed and wept. They then took a last farewell of their friends, and got into the coach, after Robert had given the turnkey three guineas.

A little after nine, the melancholy procession began in the following manner: the City Marshals on horseback, with their slaves of office:—The Under Sheriff, and a party officers and constables:—The two Sheriffs, Miffs. Hayley and Newham, in the latter's coach, with their white wands:—A cart covered with black baize, in which were George Lee (for robbing Tho. Cuddin, Esq; on the highway;) Saunders Alexander and Lyon Abrahams, alias Lipe, two Jews, (for breaking into the house of Mr. Sandford, in Winchester-street, &c.) then Rich. Baker and John Radcliffe (for counterfeiting the silver coin of this Kingdom, half-crowns, shillings, and six-pences,) on a hurdle drawn by four horses: afterwards Miffs. Robert and Daniel Perreau, (the former for uttering as true a forged bond for 750l, with intent to defraud Miffs. Drummond's, and the latter for uttering a bond for 3500l, with intent to defraud Dr. Brooks,) in a mourning coach, attended by a gentleman who sat with Robert, backwards, and the Ordinary of Newgate sitting with Daniel with their faces towards the horses. They all arrived about half past ten at the fatal tree, which upon this occasion was made a double one.

The two Jews (attended by a Jew Rabbi,) and George Lee, the highwayman, were drawn under the left-hand one; soon after which Lee was taken out, and put into another cart under the right-hand gallows, into which the coiners also ascended:—during the distressing ceremony of these poor wretches being tied up, the mourning coach stood near, and Mr. Robert Perreau frequently looked out to view the awful preparation with great composure,—this being done, Jack Ketch opened the coach door, when the two brothers got out with books in their hands, and ascended the same cart with Lee & the coiners, where they joined them and the Ordinary, in some select ejaculations, which seemed to be offered up with great piety and energy. About half after eleven Robert, having given Jack Ketch some money, as well as his deputy, he turned and kissed his brother, when they embraced each other with great affection; and their caps being now put over their eyes, they linked themselves in each other's hands, which being a signal of their resignation, both carts were immediately drawn away, and the seven unhappy criminals paid their forfeit lives as an atonement for that violation they had severally offered to the laws of their country. When they had been turned off about two thirds of a minute, the hands of the twin brothers (who thus in the same moment quitted that world which they had entered together) dropped from each other, and they died without the least apparent pain, amidst the prayers of an immense concurring multitude. One of the Jews died very hard, as did the young highwayman. After the bodies had hung the usual time, they were severally cut down, and delivered to their friends, except the coiners, who were drawn and quartered: the bodies of the Perreaus were put into a hearse and conveyed to an undertaker's in order for interment.

Before the unfortunate brothers were tied up, Mr. Sheriff Newnham descended from the coach which had conveyed Sheriff Hayley, himself, and the Under Sheriff to Tyburn, and took his leave of the culprits. Mr. Sheriff Hayley did the same from the coach window. The Perreaus very politely, and with an air of innocent complacency, returned the compliment.

The Perreaus were both handsome men, about 5 feet 9 inches high, and appeared to be about 42 years of age.

Lee appeared to be about 18 years of age—a handsome slim lad. He was genteelly dressed in a ruffled shirt, crimson coat, white waistcoat, buff breeches, silk stockings, and a round hat with a small gold lace round it.

Radcliffe was 30 years of age, a very stout well-looking man, upwards of 6 feet high.

Baker was also a very good-looking man, and, to appearance, about 30 years of age.

The two Jews, whether from their natural complexion, or from their horrid situation, were ghastly objects.

A greater number of persons attended the execution than were ever remembered to have been assembled on a like occasion. Several persons were killed by the fall of a scaffold, and one man actually squeezed to death.

When the Ordinary at Tyburn, as is customary, addressed the unhappy criminals to acknowledge the justice of their sentence, the following papers were separately delivered to him by the unfortunate brothers, who added, with great seriousness and solemnity, that the contents were strictly true. The original papers, of which these are a copy, are in the possession of the Rev. Mr. Villette:

AS I am now going to appear before my great and just God to answer for all my actions, I do solemnly declare to the world in these my last moments, and I call God to witness, that I never had the least knowledge or suspicion of criminality whatever in any of the bonds or other securities that I negotiated of Mr. William Adair's for Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd and my unhappy brother, but did always believe them to be valid and genuine securities. I do solemnly declare also, that I did firmly believe, till the moment the forgery was discovered, that Mrs. Rudd and my brother were intimately acquainted and connected with Mr. William Adair, as they had from time to time imposed upon me; and under this firm belief I was led to negotiate these securities; and when the bond I carried to Mr. Drummond to raise the money upon was objected to as not being the hand-writing of Mr. Adair, I applied to Mrs. Rudd to inform Mr. Adair of it, who returned, and told me she had seen him, and that he would satisfy Mr. Drummond that it was his hand-writing if he would call or send to him about it; and desired I would return to Mr. Drummond and tell him so. Accordingly I returned to Mr. Drummond and from the implicit confidence I had in all Mrs. Rudd told me, I inadvertently gave her words as my own, saying that I had seen Mr. Adair; but this I solemnly protest was done from no motive of defrauding whatever, nor did I ever detain any of the monies arising from the discounts of these securities for my own use; Therefore through my imprudence or folly in telling a falsity, I am unhappily brought to an ignominious and shameful death.

ROBERT PERREAU.

I DO solemnly declare, in the presence of Almighty God, before whom I am going to be judged for all my actions, that I am totally innocent of all the forgeries of bonds, or other securities of Mr. Wm. Adair, given to my unhappy brother and myself by Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd to be negotiated; but that my unhappy connection with her, and infatuation to her, made me believe every thing she told me was true; therefore, through her impositions, I deceived my brother in the supposed and pretended acquaintance with Mr. Adair, always believing, however,

however, from her stories, that I was very soon to be introduced and connected with him by means of her family alliance, and thereby to derive considerable advantages in life; by which I am unhappily brought to an ignominious end through her artifices.

DANIEL PERREAU.

Mr. Robert Perreau, on Tuesday evening settled all the matters relating to his funeral, with Mr. Flack, undertaker, in the Strand, and made an arrangement with respect to his family concerns with a composure becoming a Philosopher and a Christian.

The last time Mrs. Perreau, wife of the unfortunate Robert, waited on a certain great Lady with a petition in behalf of her husband, she was told the prayer of her petition could not be granted; but that sool a year would be settled upon her for the support of herself and children.

MARRIAGES.

Rowland Farmer Okeover, esq; of Weddington, to Miss Langston, eldest daughter of James Haughton Langston, esq; deputy governor of the Bank of England. In Fife, John Belfches, esq; advocate, to Lady Jane Leishin, eldest daughter to the Earl of Levin and Melville. At Ludlow, Mr. Adams, linen-draper, to Miss Shuckmill, daughter of Samuel Shuckmill, esq; of Bromfield-court, Herefordshire. Owen Hughes, esq; of Treddon in Anglesey, to Miss Peggy Jones, daughter of Rich. Jones, esq; of Crown Fulbart. At Gainford in Durham, Mr. John Thomas, grenadier in the Yorkshire militia, six feet two inches high, to Miss Hannah Tennick, of Clearlam, three feet two inches high, with a fortune of 5000l. At Bristol, Mr. John Perry, merchant, to Miss Seyer, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Seyer, rector of St. Michael's. John Bettsworth, esq; of East-Hyde in Bedfordshire, to Miss Reynolds, sister to Lord Dacie. In Dublin, the Right Hon. Sir John Blaquierre, Knight of the Bath, to Miss Elinor Dobson. Nath. Bratley, esq; banker, in Lombard-street, to Miss Lee, eldest daughter of Richard Ayton Lee, esq. Wm. Griffiths, esq; of Carmarthen, to Miss Eliz. Jones, of Llispogate-street. At Salisbury cathedral, Wm. Diston Barker, esq; of Wareham, to Miss Sarah Shoard, daughter of Joseph Shoard, esq; of Pitcombe, Somerset. Dr. Carmichael Smyth, one of the physicians to the Middlesex-hospital, to Miss Maria Hollyland, of Bromley. At Leeds, Mr. Dunbar, merchant, nephew of Sir James Dunbar, to Miss Jane Rose, of Liverpool. Mr. John Evans, deal-merchant, to Miss Polly Williams, of the Assembly coffee-house, Bristol. Rev. Mr. Preston, vicar of Scawby in Yorkshire, to Miss Prestot, daughter to the Rev. Dr. Preicot, master of Catherine-Hall, Cambridge. At Heigham in Norfolk, Wm. Vavasor, esq; to Miss Ann Wigget, of Norwich. Wm. Constable, esq; of Burton Constable, Yorkshire, to Miss Kitty Langdale, of Houghton. Sir Martin Folkes, bart. to the youngest daughter of Sir John Turner, bart. Charles Fourth Win-tour, of Ovendon in Kent, esq; to Miss Mary Steawan, cousin to James-Sawen, esq; member

for Surry. Wm. Gibson, esq; merchant of Bristol, to Miss Susannah Simpson, of Cheapside. John Radford, esq; of Brilly, in Herefordshire, to the amiable & accomplished Miss Theophila Vaughan, of Bristol. John Jackson, Esq; of Lincoln's-Inn, barrister at law, to Miss Witter, of Chester. The Right Hon. the Marquis of Granby, to Lady Mary Isabella Somerset, youngest sister to the Duke of Beaufort. Francis Dugdale Atkey, esq; of Eversley, to Miss Mary Buckler, of Boreham, Wilts. Mr. Thos. Bush, clothier, of Bradford, to Miss Clark, of Preshute, Wilts.

DEATHS.

John Barker, esq; rear-admiral of the red, Thomas Cuddon, esq; one of the Masters in chancery; he is succeeded by Counsellor Hett. The Rev. John Martin, M. A. head master of the free-school at Kidderminster, rector of Oddingley, and of St. Helen's, Worcester. At Haltwhistle in Northumberland, in his 70d year, Dr. Alex. Maxwell. Rev. Dr. Leigh, many years vicar of Halifax in Yorkshire. Rev. Mr. Topham, rector of Dunnington, near York. Hon. Peyton Randolph, esq; late President of the Continental Congress, and speaker of the House of Burgesses of Virginia. At East-Stonehouse, near Plymouth, Sampson Crapp, esq. At Ledsham in Lancashire, Mr. John Hancock, farmer, aged 112. Suddenly, by the bursting of a blood vesel, General Scot, member for Fifeshire, and Colonel of the first regiment of foot now in America. He died possessed of above 300,000l. in money, besides estates, almost the whole of which he got by gaming. In Holborn, Miss Beckwith, a maiden lady, about 40 years of age; who left her personal estate and effects, said to be worth near 10,000l. to an old servant, near 70, who lived with her from her infancy. At Lisbon, the Hon. Mr. Montague, member for Huntingdon. Lieut. Col. James Prevost, colonel commandant of the first battalion of the royal American reg. of foot. At Enys-house in Cornwall, in his 27th year, Samuel Enys, esq. James Montresor, esq; engineer and colonel in the army. Mr. Wefton, comedian; of a galloping consumption, arising from an ulcer on his lungs. In great agonies, the only child of Mr. Parnell, merchant, in Thames-street, whose death was occasioned by swallowing a pin while the maid was dressing her. At Bristol, Mrs. Jones, wife of Wm. Jones, esq; an eminent Boston merchant. At Bath, Mr. Pickering, surgeon, of Liverpool. Wm. Ruffel, esq; solicitor of the Bank of England. Mrs. Plunkett, well known for her peculiar method of curing cancers by external application. In her 80th year, Mrs. Eliz. Elton, widow of the late Jacob Elton, esq; one of the aldermen of Bristol. Lady Dowager Dering, in the 67th year of her age. At Rome, Cardinal Yorke. At Barbadoes, the Hon. Mrs. Hay, the lady of his Excellency the Governor of that island. At Berwick, Major Rogers, of that garrison. Saturday at the Nagg's-head in Warrington, Mr. Allen, jun. Sunday Mrs. Allen, his mother; and on Monday Mr. Allen, his father. Miss Page, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Page, of Northleach, in Gloucester-

shire. At Padworth, Christopher Griffiths, esq; member for the county of Berks. At Nice, of a consumption, aged 24, Christopher Manfell Talbot, esq; fellow of All Souls, Oxford. At Guildford, James Shrub, esq; attorney, and steward to Lord Onslow. The learned John Campbell, LL. D. his Majesty's agent for Georgia. Rev. Wm. Pinckney, sub-dean of St. Paul's. At Bromley in Kent, Mrs. Catherine Blunt, sister to Sir Charles Blunt, bart. Nathaniel Hammond, esq; formerly general accountant of the bank of England. Rev. Mr. Beachcroft, rector of St. Swithin's, London-stone. Mr. Snow, deputy receiver of the excise and land-tax. Rev. Dr. Erasmus Saunders, rector of St. Martin's in the fields, and prebend of Rochester. Mr. De-Bouvrie, one of the most eminent jewellers in England. Mr. Atkinson, chymist, of Tower-hill. In an advanced age, Rev. Evan Ustace, vicar of Abergavenny. The Rev. Mr. Ramshaw, vicar of Lambourn in Berkshire. At the priory of Abergavenny, Charles Milbourne, esq; of Wonastow in Monmouthshire, brother-in-law to the Earl of Oxford. Suddenly, aged 42, Mr. James Morten, of Oxford, mercer. John Philips, esq; of Culham, Berks, carpenter to his Majesty's board of works. In his 76th year, the Rev. and learned Mr. Samuel Martin, rector of Cotham near Nottingham. In Hatton-garden, Richard Wheatland, Esq; aged 74. Capt. Tho. Palgrave, an elder brother of the Trinity-house. James Weflon, esq; formerly in the India service. Mrs. Monck, sister to the late General Bligh. At Lilly, in Hertfordshire, Sir Richard Hawkinson, knt. and physician to King George I. aged 105 years. At his seat near Plymouth, R. Richard Spry, Rear Admiral of the White. At Jamaica, Scudamore Winde, Esq; one of the judges of the grand court and member of the assembly in that island. The Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Cassilis, one of the fifteen peers of Scotland. His Lordship is succeeded in his honours and estate by his only brother, David Kennedy, of Newark, esq. At Edinburgh Robert Dods, esq; Marchmont Herald at Arms. At Bristol, the wife of Mr. Wm. Jones, maltster and brewer; Mr. Reader, supervisor of excise; and the wife of Mr. Herbert, confectioner. In his 65th year, Wm. Ward, esq; of Potter-Newton. Aged near 90, at his seat near Filkins in Oxfordshire, Alexander Colston, esq; one of his Majesty's justices for Gloucestershire. At Worcester, aged 99, Wm. Walbank, esq; father of that city. At Reading, Mrs. Mary Trimnell, a maiden lady, aged 88, the only surviving child of Dr. Wm. Trimnell, late Dean of Winchester. Ralph Congreve, esq; of Aldermanbury in Berks, who was representative for Cardigan in the last parliament. At Knightbridge, in his 83d year, Josiah Bunte, esq; formerly a citizen of London. Full of years and virtues, the Rev. Mr. Herne, senior canon of Norwich cathedral, &c. &c. Admiral Sir Cha. Saunders, Knt. of the Bath, member for Heydon in Yorkshire, Admiral of the Blue squadron, and Lieut. General of marines. George Wilson, Esq; late Lieut. Col. in the 1st regiment of foot guards. At Erskine in Scotland, the Rt. Hon. William Lord Blantyre. Mr.

Edge, one of the yeomen of the ewry at St. James's. The Lady of Milbourne Marsh, esq; agent for victualling his Majesty's navy. The Hon. Edw. Cornwallis, Lieut. General of his Majesty's forces, Col. of the 24th regt. of foot, and Governor of Gibraltar; he was brother to the archbishop of Canterbury, and uncle to Earl Cornwallis. Lieut. General Strode, Col. of the 64d regt. of foot. Samuel Da Costa, esq; a Portugal merchant. Charles Hopkins, esq; Sub-Treasurer of the Middle-Temple Society. The Hon. Wm. Harvey, son of John Earl of Bristol, and uncle to the present Earl. Mr. Wm. Purbeck, an eminent grocer, and one of the senior Aldermen of Southampton. Rev. Edmund Morris, rector of Nursling in Hant. Rev. Mr. Thomas Radcliffe Banbury, vicar of Haberton, Devon. At Chilton in Somerset, the Rev. Mr. Hole. Rev. Peter Smith, rector of Melbury, Dorset. Rev. Rd. Hughes, M. A. minor canon of Hereford cathedral. Rev. Wesley Hall, A. M. John Owen, esq; brother of Sir Wm. Owen, bart. lieut. gen. of his Majesty's forces, and colonel of the 9th regiment of foot. The lady of John Parker, esq; member for Devonshire. Mr. Ch. Biggs, attorney, and an alderman of Bath. William Nassau Elliot, esq; of Ryegate.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. Robert Pitman, to the rectory of Cheltenham in Kent. Rev. Mr. F. Holiday, to the vicarage of West-Markham, with Bevercotes annexed, in Nottinghamshire. Rev. William Easton, to the rectory of Croxby, in Lincolnshire. Rev. Christopher Epworth, to the rectory of Croxton in Lincolnshire. Rev. Wm. Fryer, to the rectory of St. Michael, in York. Rev. Rich. Lloyd, to the vicarage of Norton, in Radnorshire. Rev. James Nash, to the united rectories of St. Mary Witton and St. Andrew in Droitwich. Rev. Mr. Dade, to the rectory of Barnston, in Yorkshire. Rev. Mr. Mease, to the rectory of Bedfield, and Aldham, in Suffolk. Rev. John Blakiston, A. M. to the vicarage of Canewdon in Essex. Rev. Mr. Moore, M. A. to the vicarage of Hayton in Nottinghamshire. Rev. Joseph Sawell, clerk, M. A. to hold the rectory of Milbroke, with the rectory of Battleford, Bedfordshire. Rev. Mr. Edgerton, rector of Whitchurch in Shropshire, to the living of Bishop-Wearmouth, worth 800l. per ann. Rev. Dr. John Clarke, provost of Oriel college, Oxford, to the vicarage of Lamberhurst in Kent. Rev. Samuel Martin, M. A. rector of St. Peter's, Nottingham, to a prebend in Lincoln cathedral. Rev. Wm. Ellis, M. A. to the rectory of Moulsworth, in Huntingdonshire. Rev. Mr. Hancock, to the perpetual curacies of Longham and Wendling, in Norfolk. Rev. John Bourne, to the rectory of Kirby Underdale, Yorkshire. Rev. Stephen Moore, M. A. to a prebend in York cathedral. Rev. Jbns Speed, M. A. to the vicarage of Eling, near Southampton. Rev. Mr. Hallward, to the vicarage of Shawbury in Shropshire. Rev. Mr. Fitz-Thomas, to the rectory of Bewdley in Warwickshire. Rev. Joseph Davie, M. A. to the rectory of Hafely, near Warwick. Rev. Dr. Flaggion, to the rectory of St. Martin's in the Fields.

CIVIL and MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

Dr. Pepys, to be Physician Extraordinary to his Majesty. Pennel Hawkins, esq; to be one of his Majesty's principal and sergeant surgeons: And his son George Edward Hawkins, esq; to be surgeon of his Majesty's Household in ordinary.

WAR-OFFICE, Dec. 12.

—*4th reg. dragoons*, Wiltshire Wilson, major; Geo. Leather, captain; Thos. Garth, captain-lieutenant; Henry Andrew Ceriat, lieutenant.—*4th reg. dragons*, Rich. Whitle, to be lieut. colonel; Huntingdon Tilden, major; John Callow, captain of a troop; James Lovibond, captain-lieutenant; Rich. Barry, lieutenant.—*11th reg. dragons*, John Popple, captain-lieutenant; Thomas Dalton, lieutenant; Arthur Carter, cornet.—*15th reg. light dragoons*, Fra. Augustus Elliot, major.—*1st battalion Royals*, Wm. Clerk, ensign.—*13th reg. foot*, James Montgomery, ensign; Walter Scott, captain; John Ogilvie, lieutenant; — Stone, ensign; Newton, ensign; James Montgomery, adjutant; Garnet Loving, quarter-master.—*17th reg. foot*, Lieut. col. Charles Mawhood, of 10th, lieut. colonel.—*32d reg. foot*, Osborn Wilson, ensign.—*35th reg. foot*, Archibald McAllister, captain; Joseph Banks, quarter-master.—*51st reg. foot*, Richard Stewart, ensign.—*61st reg. foot*, Rob. Meech, lieut.; — Fane, ensign.—*68th reg. foot*, — Role, surgeon; Anthony Storey, lieut. John Burville, ensign.

To be Lieutenant-Colonels in the Army,

Lieut. Colonels John Hill, of the 9th foot; James Coates, of the 19th; David Dundas, of the 12th dragoons; John Maxwell, of the 27th; Harry Blunt, of the 4th; Alured Clark, of the 54th.—*Majors*, Philip Ainslie, of the 2d troop of horse-grenadier guards; Rich. Whyte, of the 3d dragoons.

WAR-OFFICE, Jan. 2.

—*4th reg. of dragoons*, Major James Hugonin, to be lieutenant-colonel; Capt. Henry Nooth, Major; and Capt. Lieut. John Hamilton, to be Captain.—*10th reg. dragoons*, Capt. Lieut. Richard Dayrell, to be Captain; and Lieut. Wm. Gregory, Captain-Lieutenant.—*Royal 2d battalion*, Lieut. Rt. Bennet, to be Captain.—*4th reg. of foot*, Major Harry Blunt, of the 23d, to be Lieutenant-Colonel; and Ensign John Hay, Lieutenant.—*2d reg. of foot*, Capt. W. Blakeney, to be Major; and Lieut. Geo. Hutchinson, Captain.—*32d reg. of foot*, Col. Robert Pigot, to be Colonel.—*40th reg. of foot*, Major James Grant, to be Lieut.-Colonel.—*42d reg. of foot*, Lieut. W. Miller, to be Captain.—*48th reg. of foot*, Capt. Lieut. James Campbell, to be Captain; and Lieut. Henry Groves, Capt.-Lieutenant.—*51st reg. of foot*, Col. James Grant, of the 40th, to be Colonel.—*65th reg. of foot*, Lieut. John Hales, to be Captain; Major Francis Drake, to be Captain of an independent company of invalids at Jersey; Major Adam Williamson, to be Lieut. Colonel in the army. Surgeon Wm. Donghai, to be Surgeon to the garrisons in South-Carolina. Sir George Macartney, to be Governor of the Grenada islands, in the room of Wm. Leybourne, esq; deceased.

From the London Gazette, Jan. 20.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

From Jan. 8, to Jan. 13, 1776.

By the Standard Winchester Bushel of 3 Gall.

Wheat. Rye. Barley. Oats. Beans.
s. d. s. d. s. d. s. d. s. d.

London 4 10 | 3 3 | 2 8 | 2 1 | 3 0

COUNTIES IN LAND.

Middlesex	5 0	3	0	2	0	3	1
Surrey	4 11	3	2	2	3	3	10
Hertford	4 10	3	1	2	1	3	7
Bedford	4 7	3 5	2	11	2	1	3 1
Cambridge	4 2	2 11	3	0	1	8	2 10
Huntingdon	4 7	2	0	1	9	3	2
Northamp.	4 8	2	8	1	11	2	17
Rutland	4 9	2	4	2	10	3	0
Leicester	4 9	2	7	1	9	3	2
Nottingham	4 6	3	4	3	1	7	3 6
Derby	5 0	3	3	1	9	1	4
Stafford	5 0	3	9	2	0	1	11
Salop	5 0	3	5	2	0	1	8
Hereford							3 7
Worcester	4 10		2	5	1	8	3 3
Warwick	4 11		2	0	2	2	3 9
Glocester	4 6		2	0	2	1	4 2
Wiltshire	4 7		2	8	1	11	4 1
Berks	4 5		2	6	2	1	3 1
Oxford	4 9		2	7	2	1	3 2
Bucks	4 8		2	10	1	9	2 10

COUNTIES upon the COAST,

Efex	4 9	3	3	3	2	2	3 4
Suffolk	4 6	3	1	2	10	2	10
Norfolk	4 4	2	10	2	7	1	11
Lincola	4 5	3	8	2	3	1	7
York	4 9	3	5	3	3	1	9
Durham	4 6	3	8	3	3	1	8
Northum.	4 5	3	5	2	11	1	9
Cumberland	4 9	3	6	2	9	1	5
Westm.	5 5	3	0	3	0	1	6
Lancashire	5 0	4	0	3	0	1	9
Cheshire	5 0	3	9	2	5	1	8
Monmouth							3 3
Somerset	4 10	3	2	8	1	11	2 8
Devon	4 9		2	6	1	5	
Cornwall							
Dorset	4 7		2	10	2	0	3 10
Hampshire	4 5		2	10	2	1	3 2
Suffex	4 4		3	0	2	2	3 1
Kent	5 1		3	5	2	3	3 2

From Jan. 1, to Jan. 6, 1776.

W A L E S.

North Wales	5 0	4	1	2	7	1	4	3 4
South Wales	5 1	3	7	2	9	1	2	2 9

Part of SCOTLAND.

Wheat. Rye. Barley. Oats. Beans. Big.	3	10	1	2	4	1	7	2	5	2	0
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Published by Authority of Parliament,

W. COOKE.

PRICE of STOCKS, Jan. 23.

Bank stock, 142 <i>4</i> . 4 per cent. con. 91 <i>8</i> .	3 <i>2</i>	per cent. 17 <i>3</i> , 83 a <i>4</i> . 3 per cent. con.	87 <i>2</i> a <i>4</i> . 3 per cent. red. 87 <i>4</i> . 3 per cent. 17 <i>2</i> , — India stock, 16 <i>4</i> . India Bonds, 5 <i>9</i> a 6 <i>0</i> . prem. South Sea stock, — Ditto old ann. — New ann. 8 <i>5</i> a 8 <i>4</i> <i>8</i> . Ditto 17 <i>51</i> , — Long Ann. Navy bills, 1 <i>4</i> per cent. disc.									
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BRANSCOMBE and Co, Stock-Brokers,
At their Lottery-Office, No. 5, Holborn.